

GOLD  
KEY

HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

GE

STILL ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

# Huckleberry Hound

10067-405  
MAY





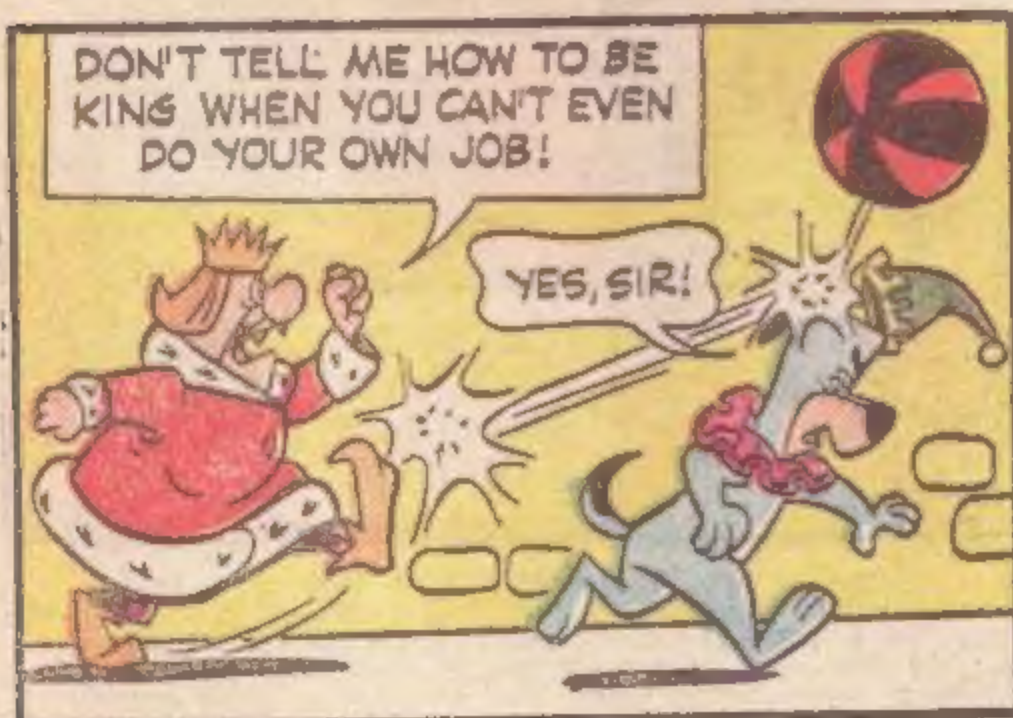
Hanna-Barbera Huckleberry Hound  
*The* **KING'S CLOWN**



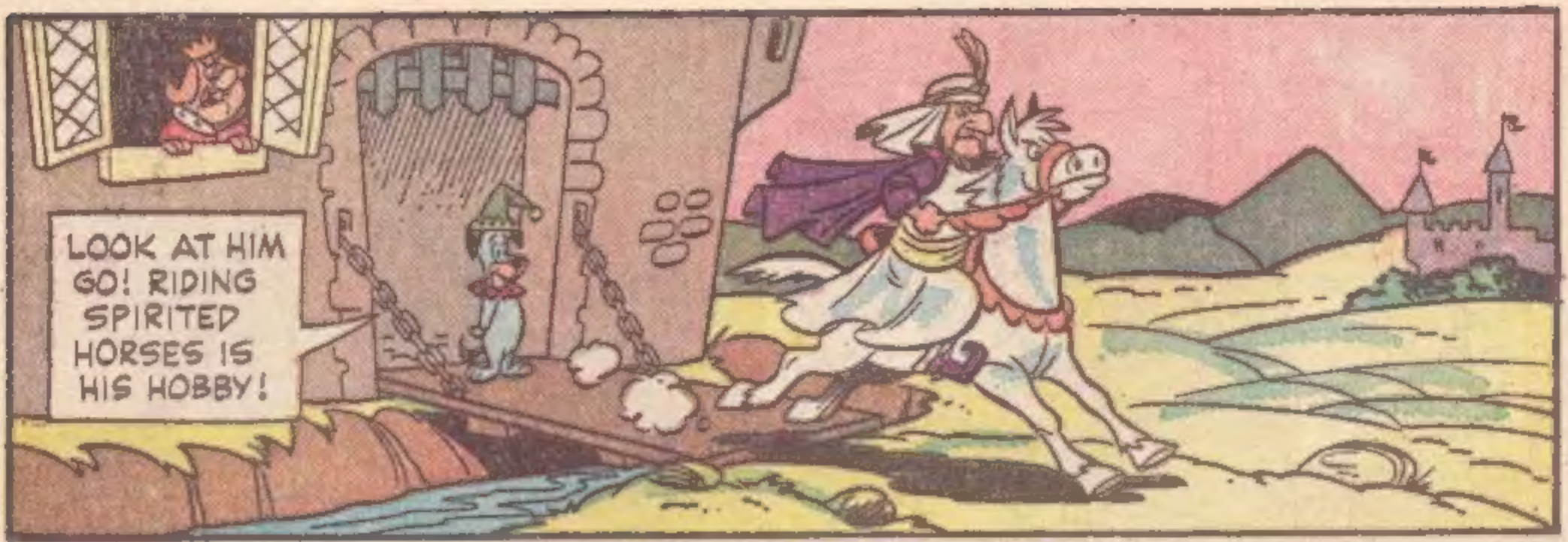
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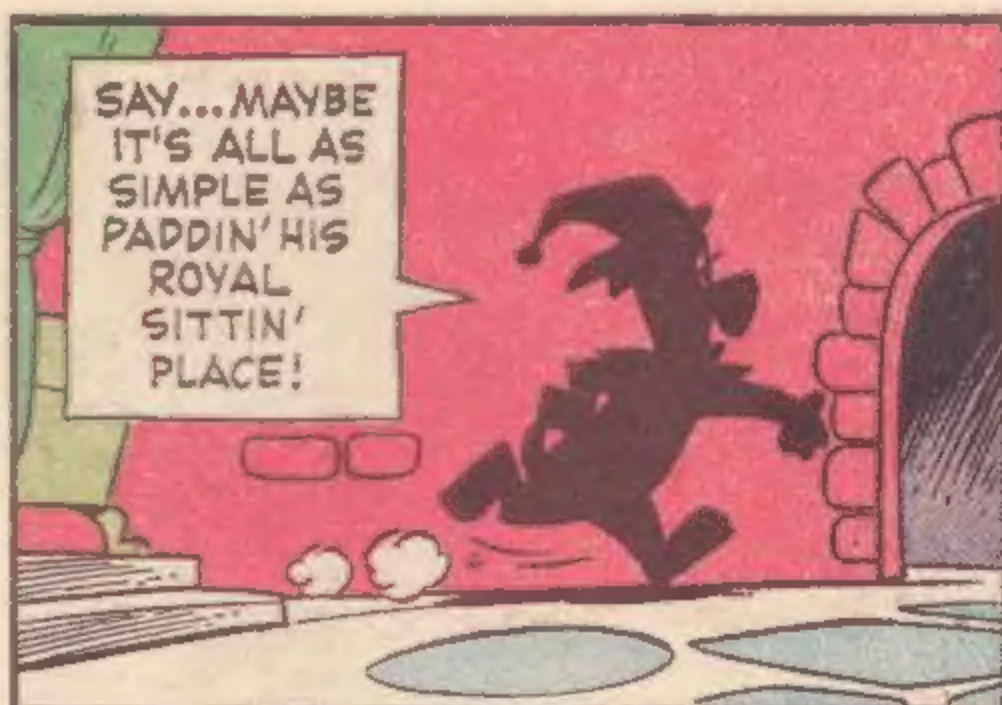
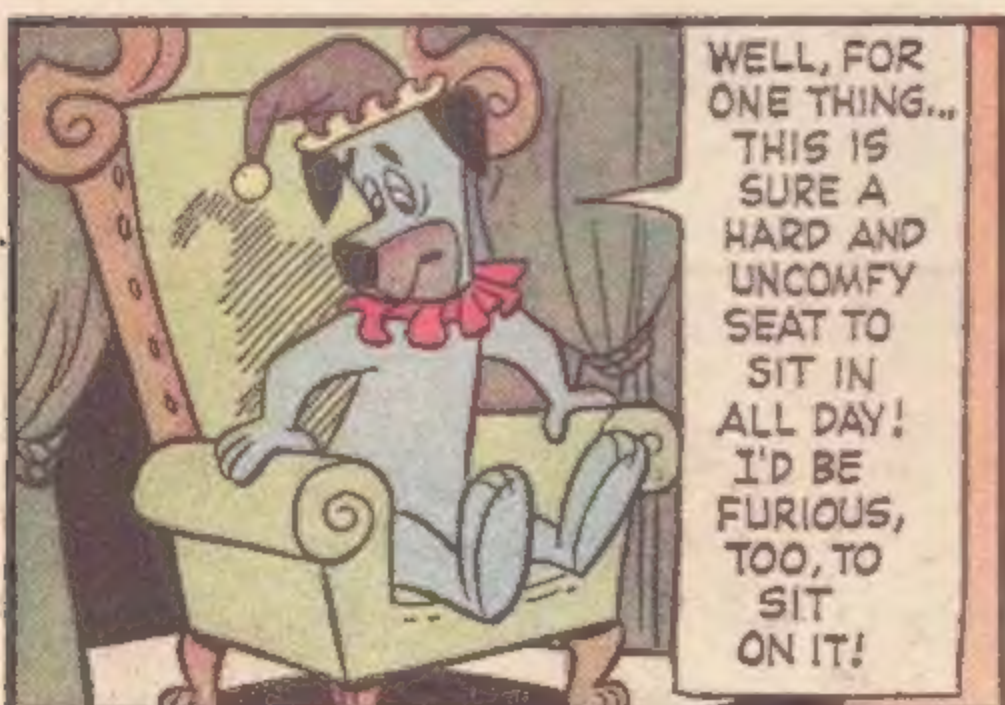
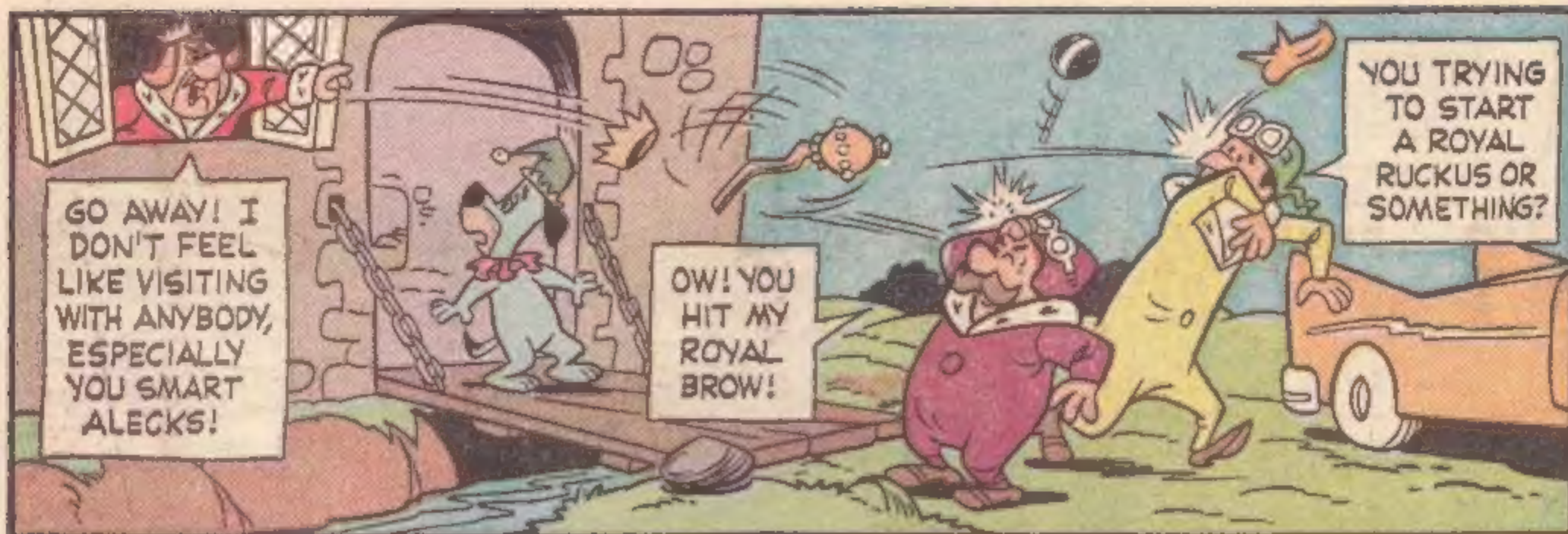




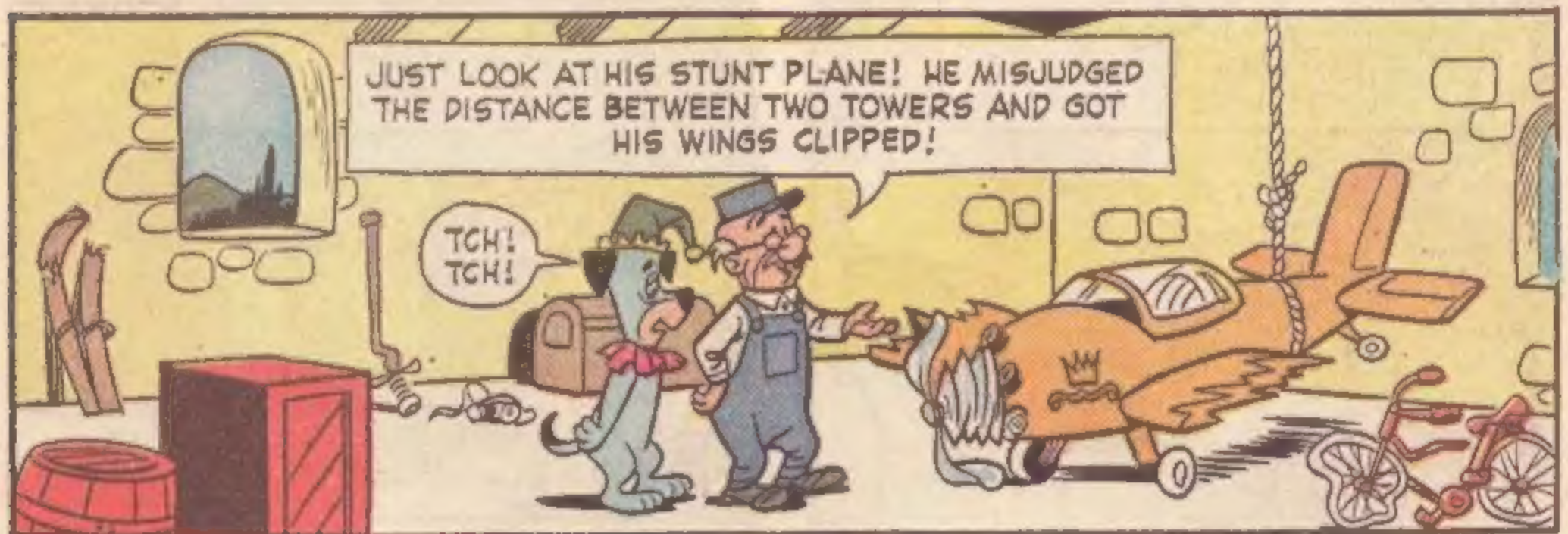
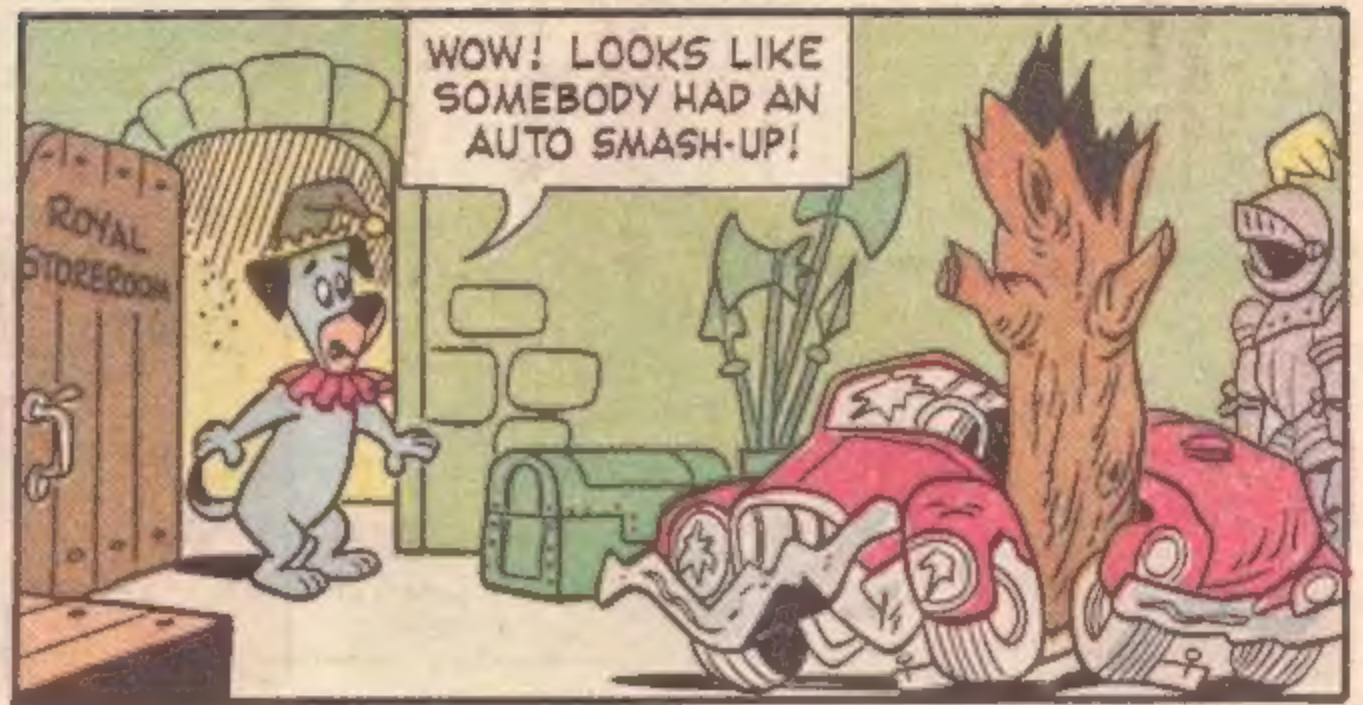


















Hanna-Barbera HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

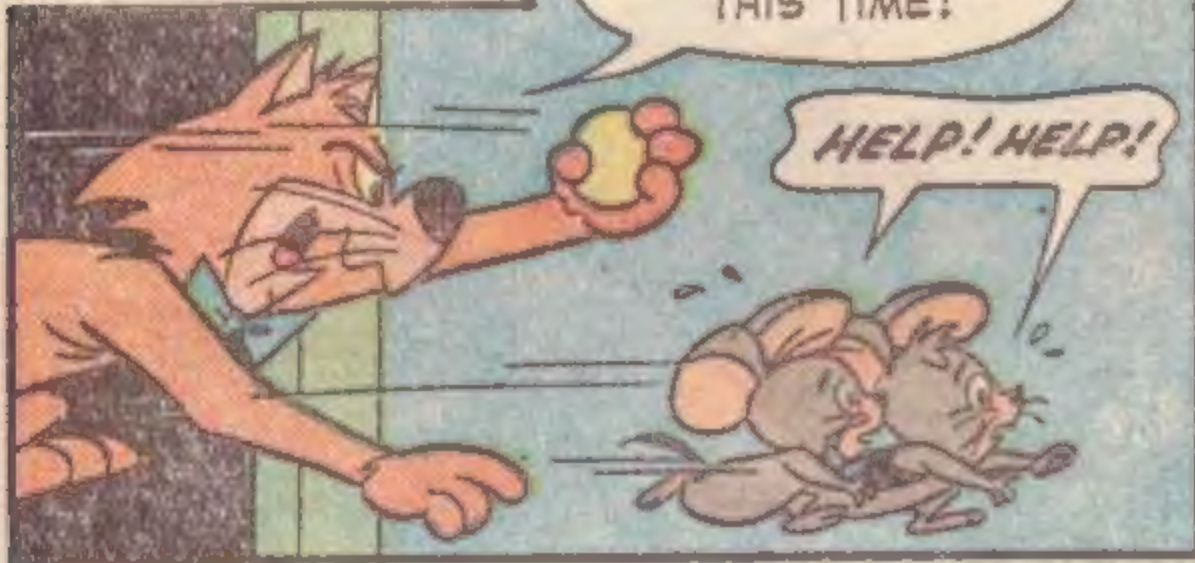
# MEECE CAN BE MISERABLE



INSIDE THE NICE, QUIET-TYPE HOUSE...

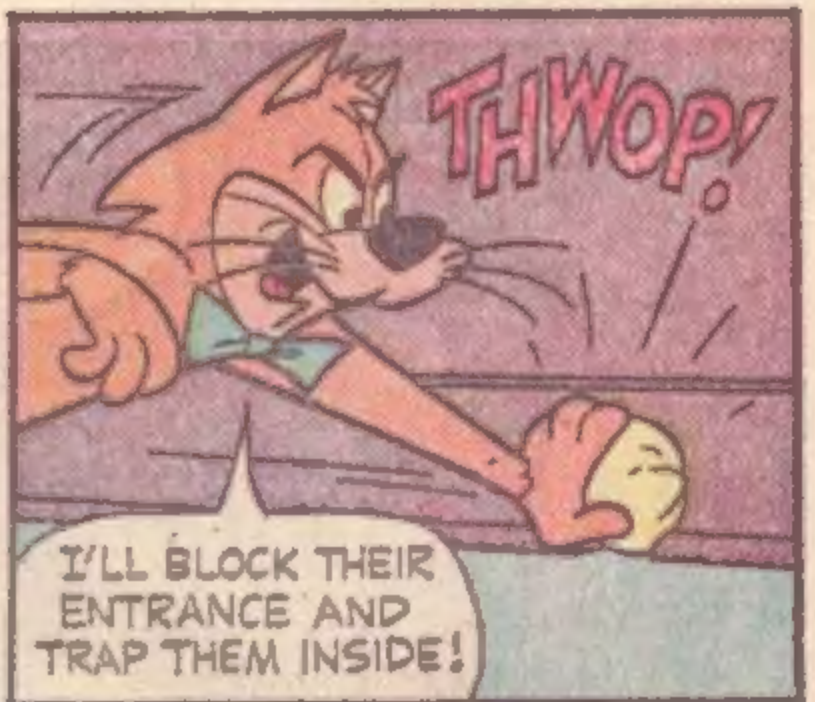
I'LL GET YOU MISERABLE MEECES THIS TIME!

HELP! HELP!



THWOP!

I'LL BLOCK THEIR ENTRANCE AND TRAP THEM INSIDE!



AT LAST, SOME PEACE AND QUIET AROUND HERE!

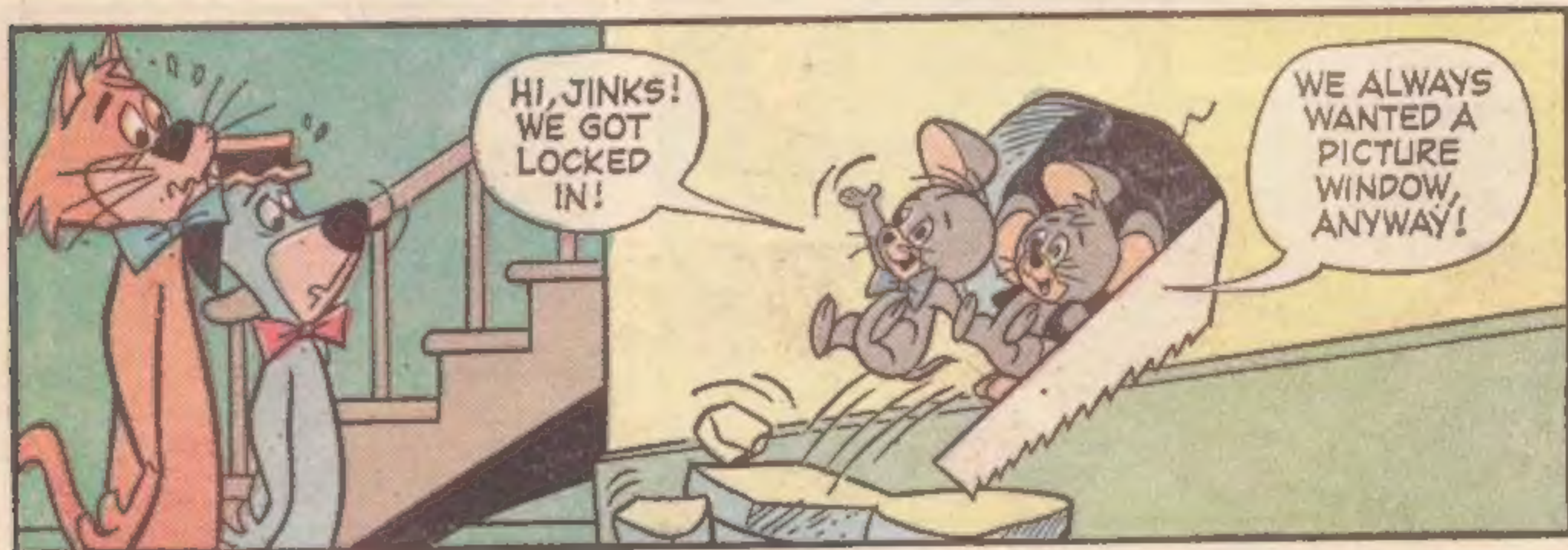
KNOCK! KNOCK!



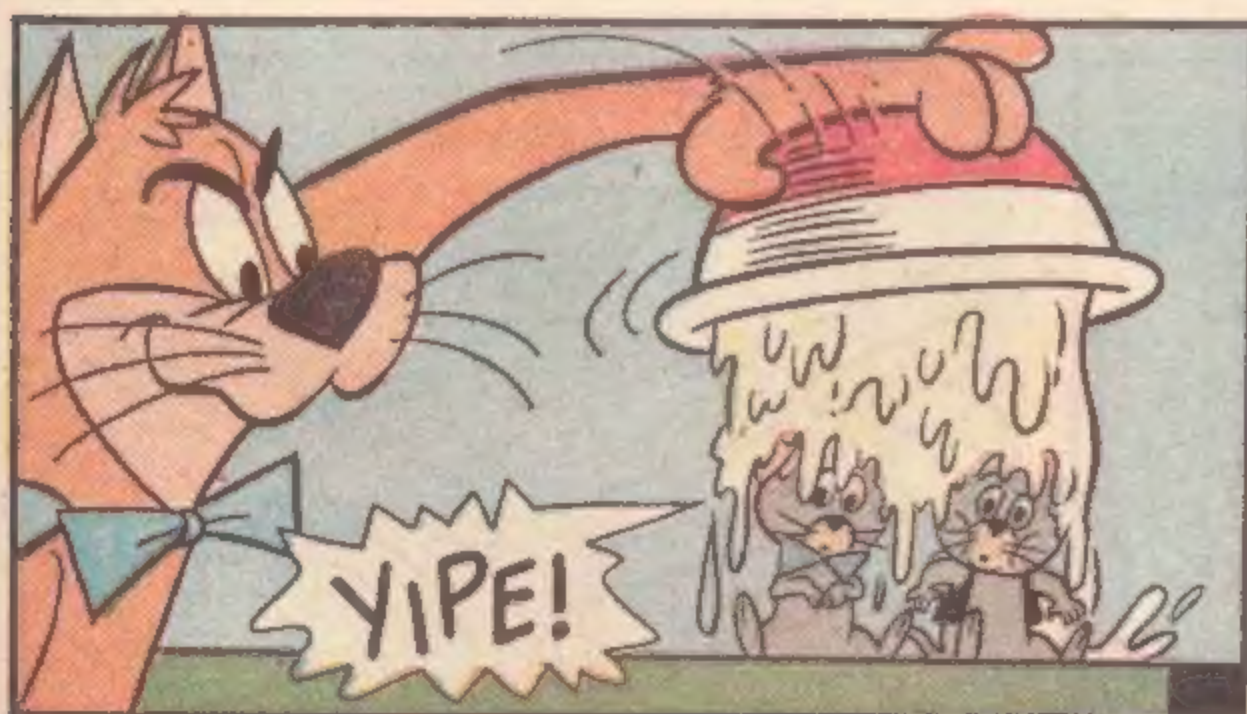
SOME PESKY, NOISY SALESMAN NO DOUBT! THEY'RE AS BAD AS MEECE!



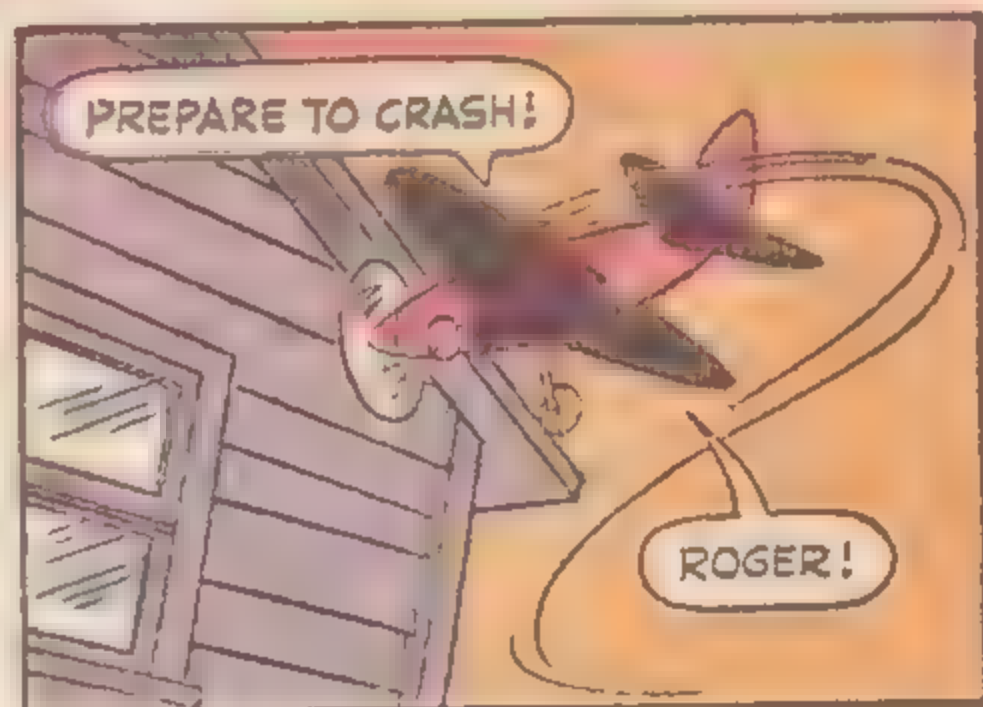
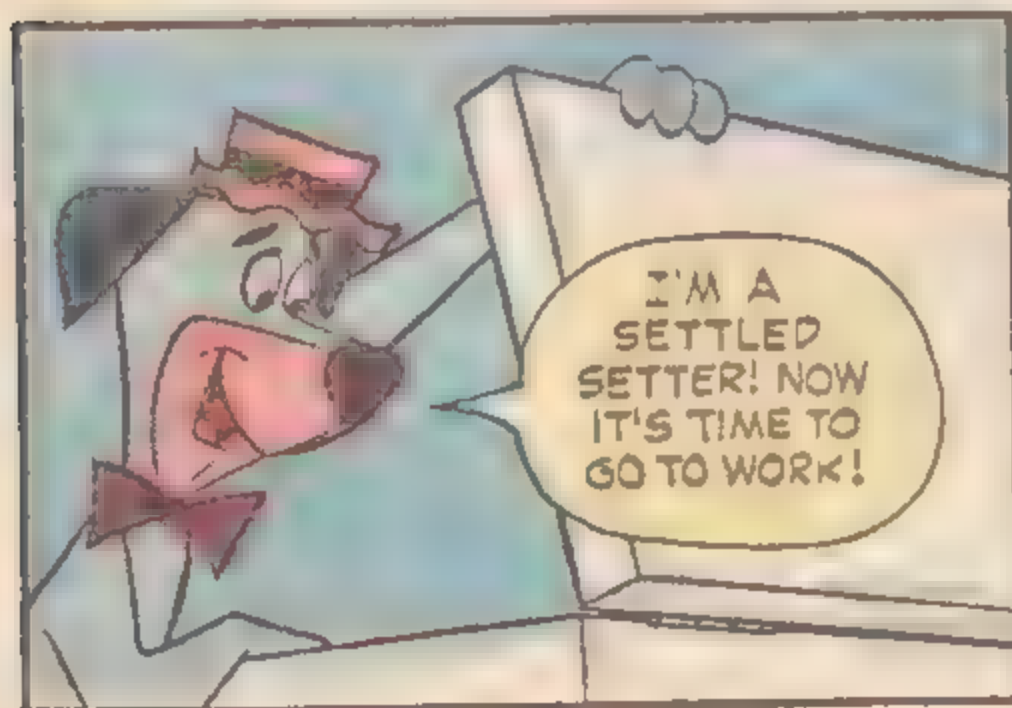
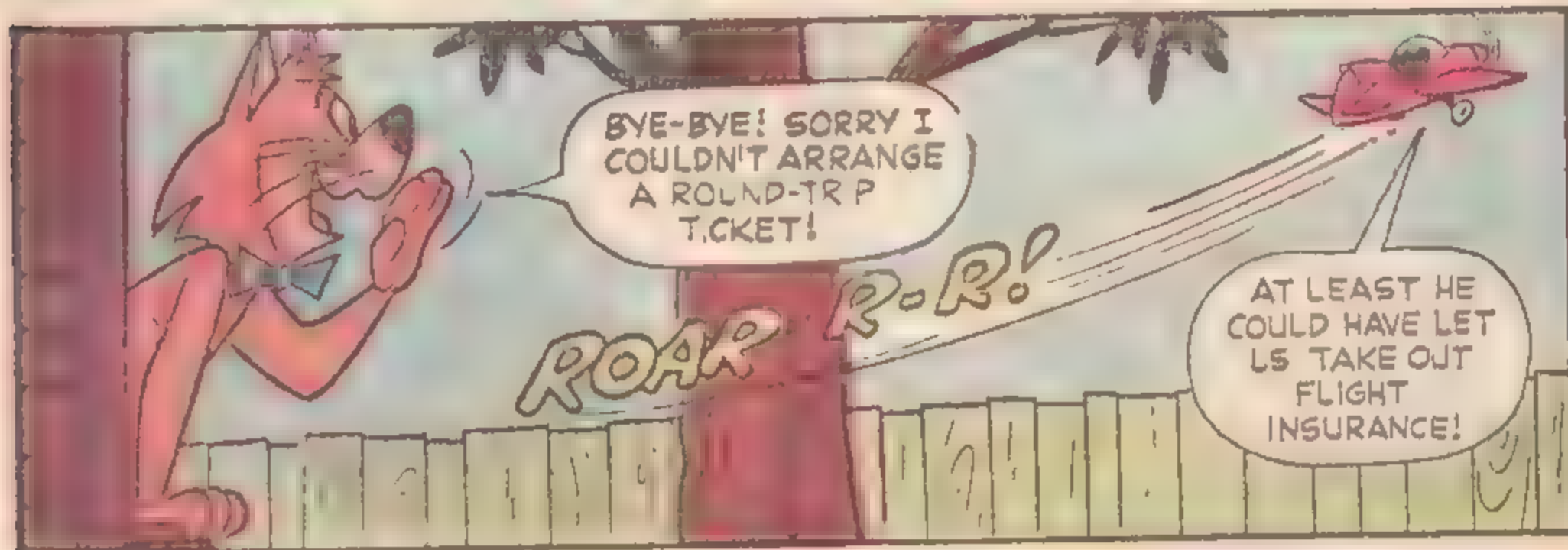
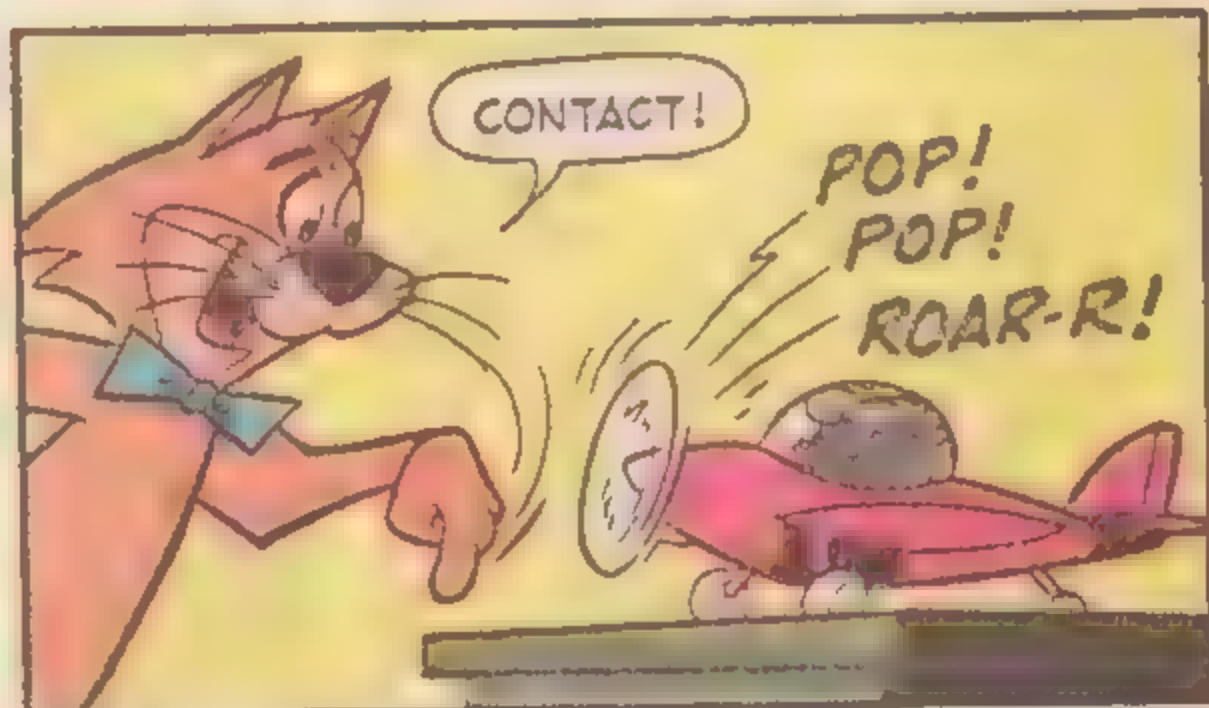
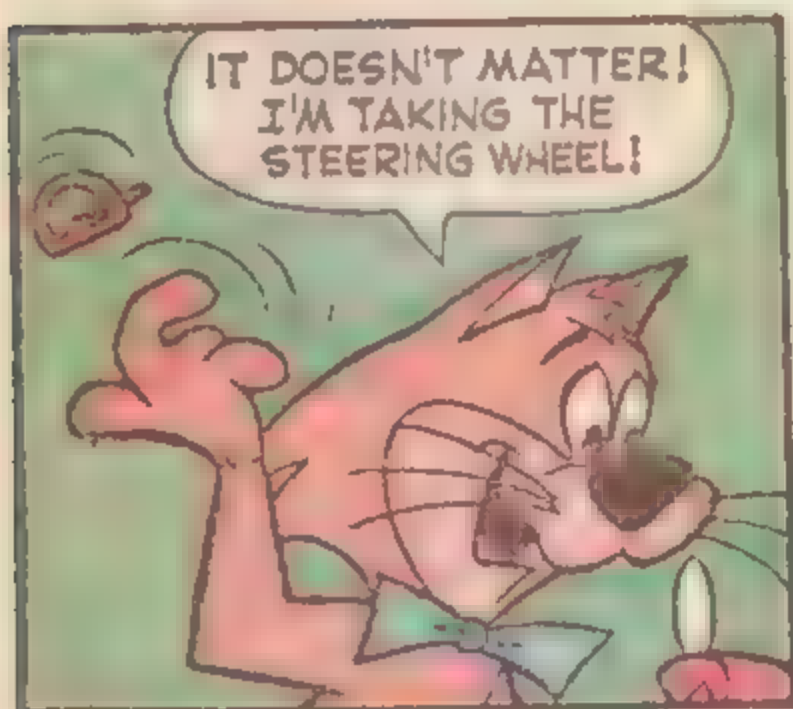
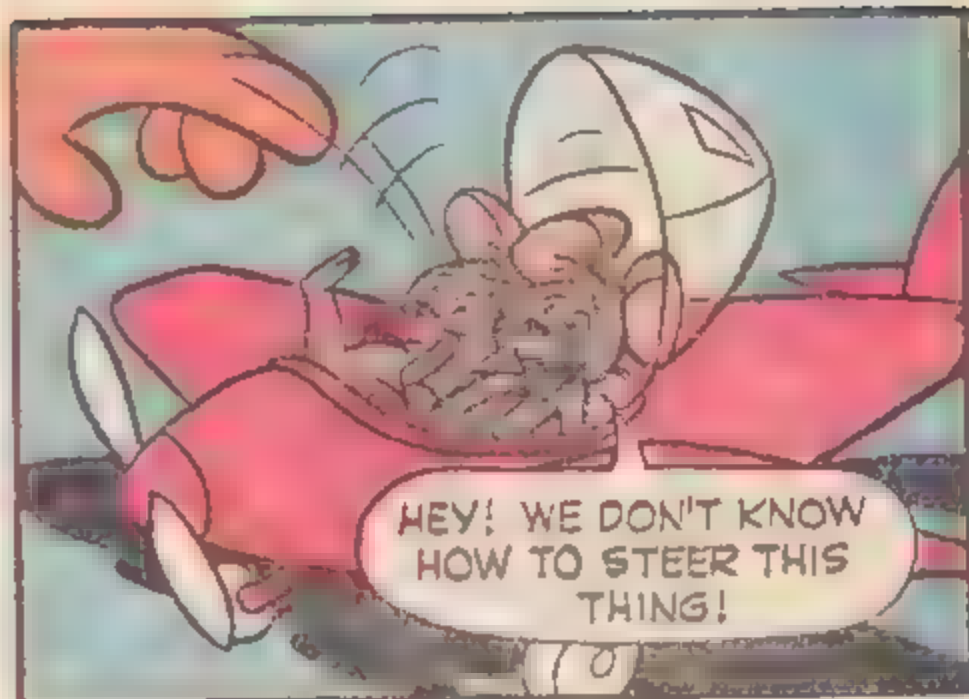
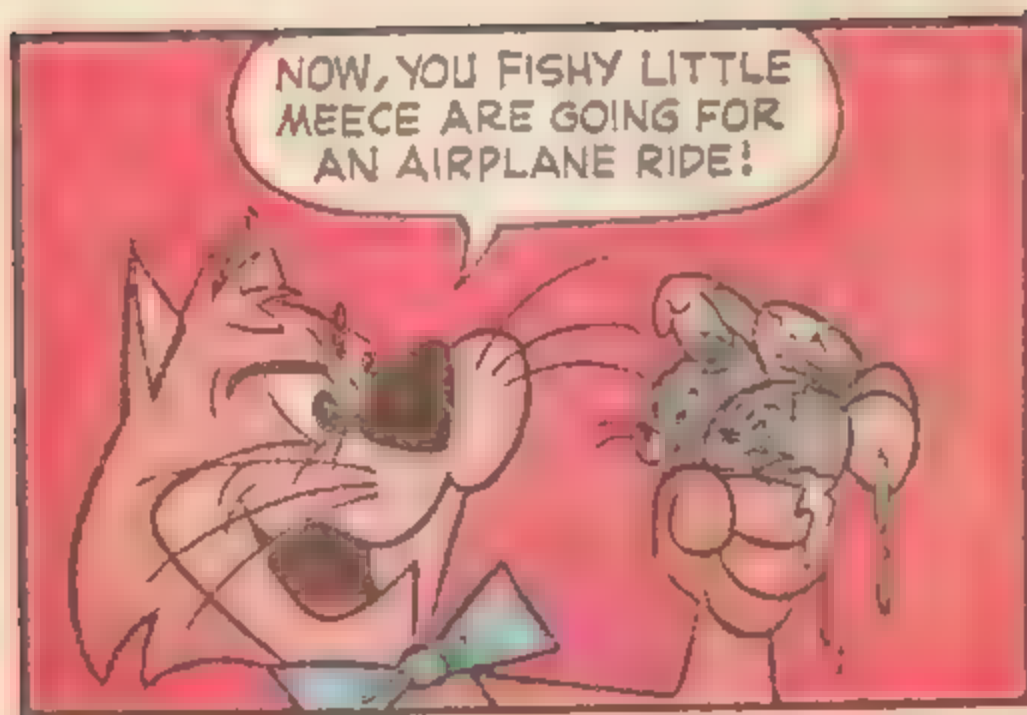




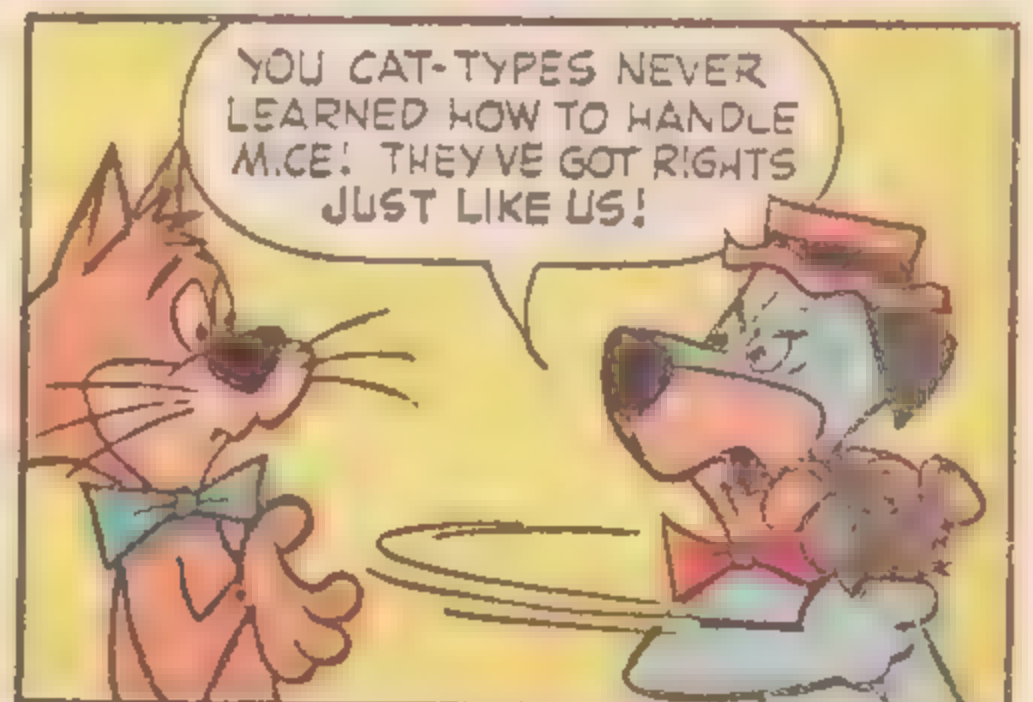
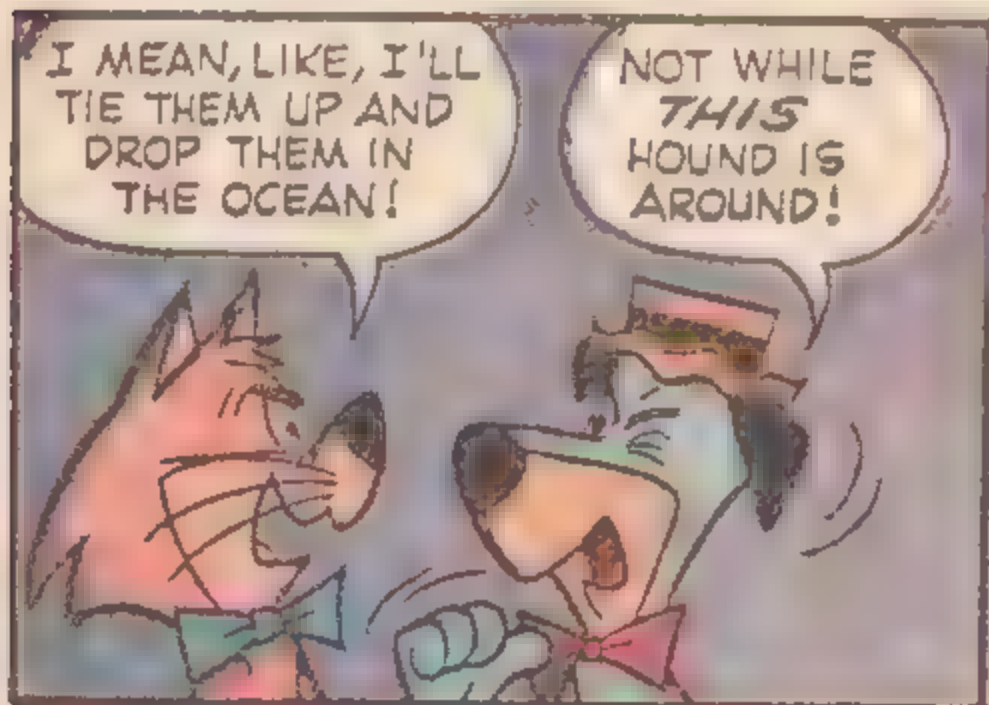
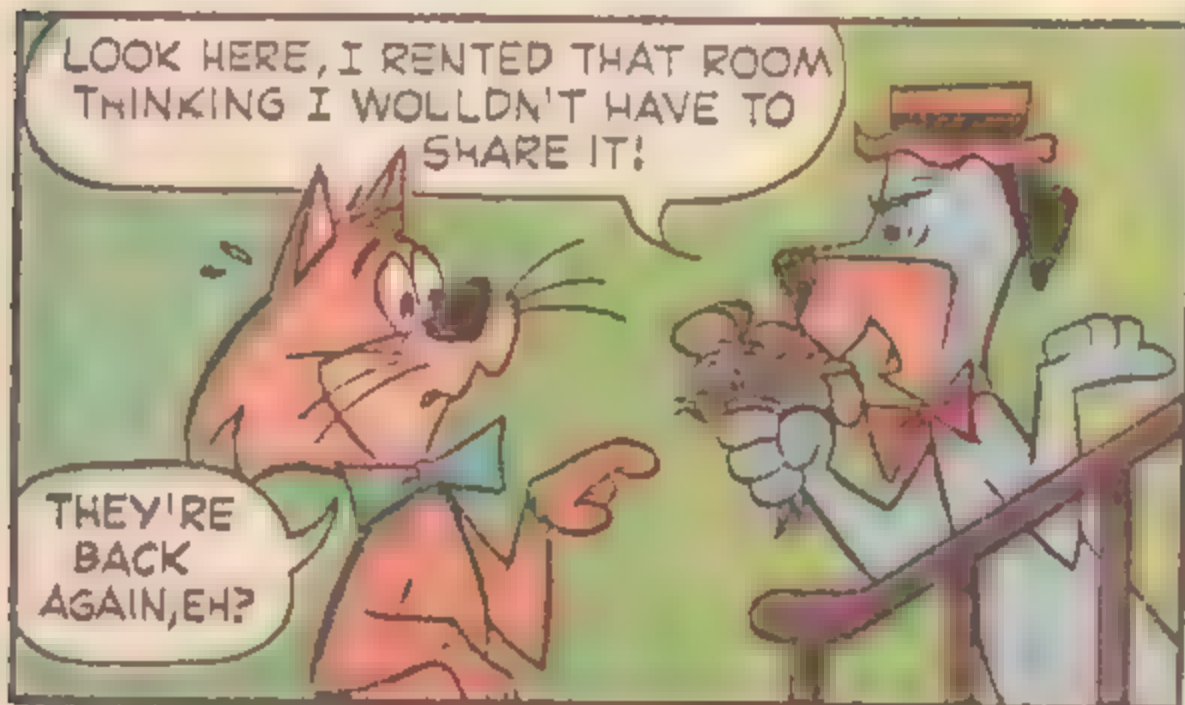
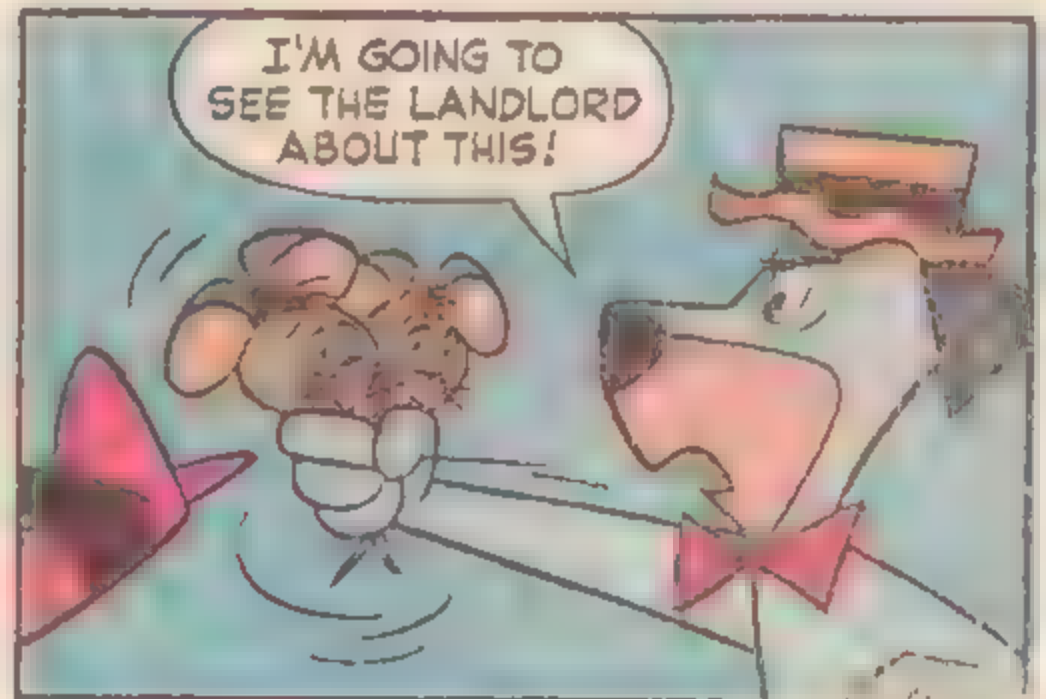
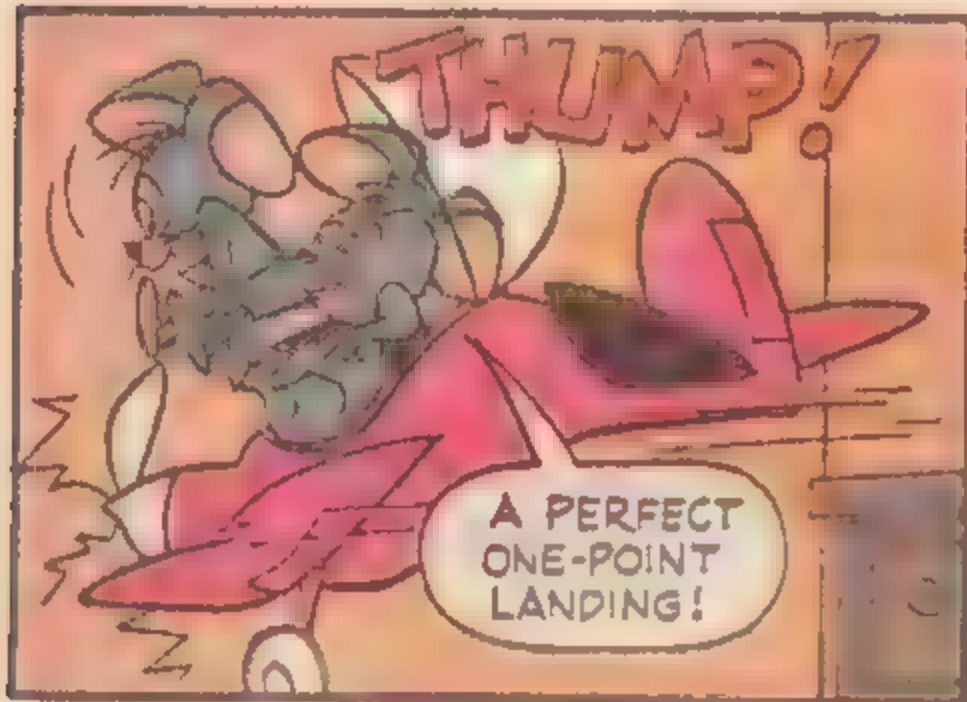
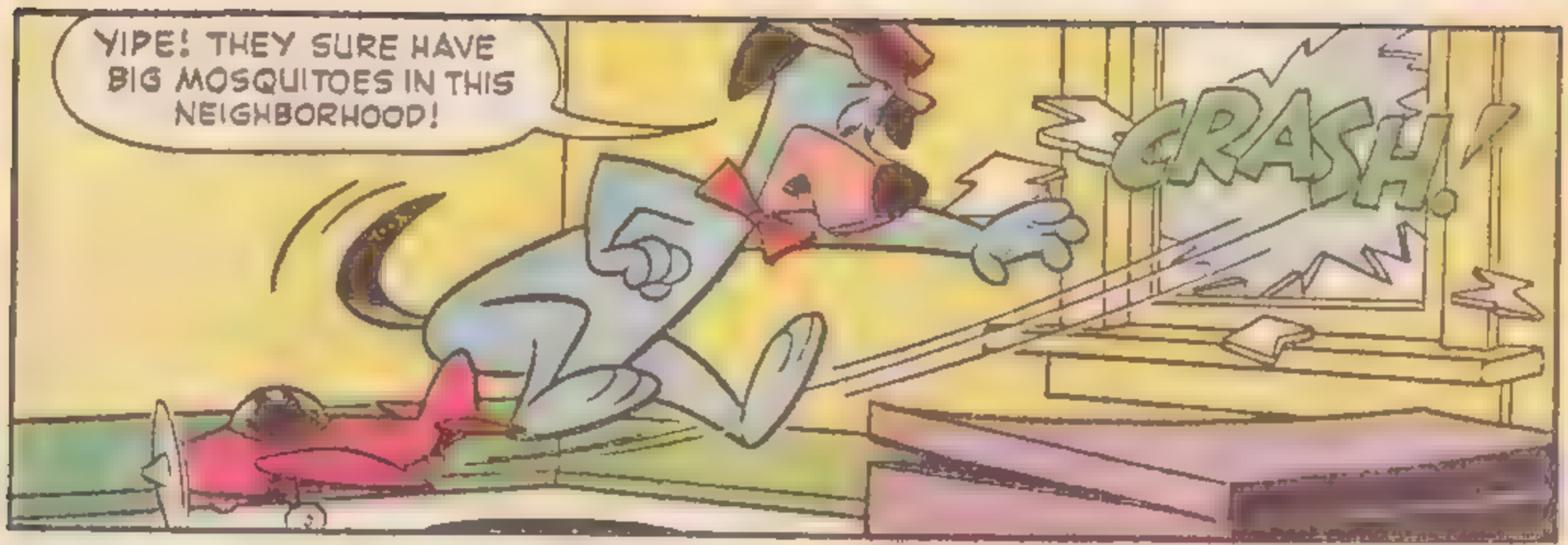




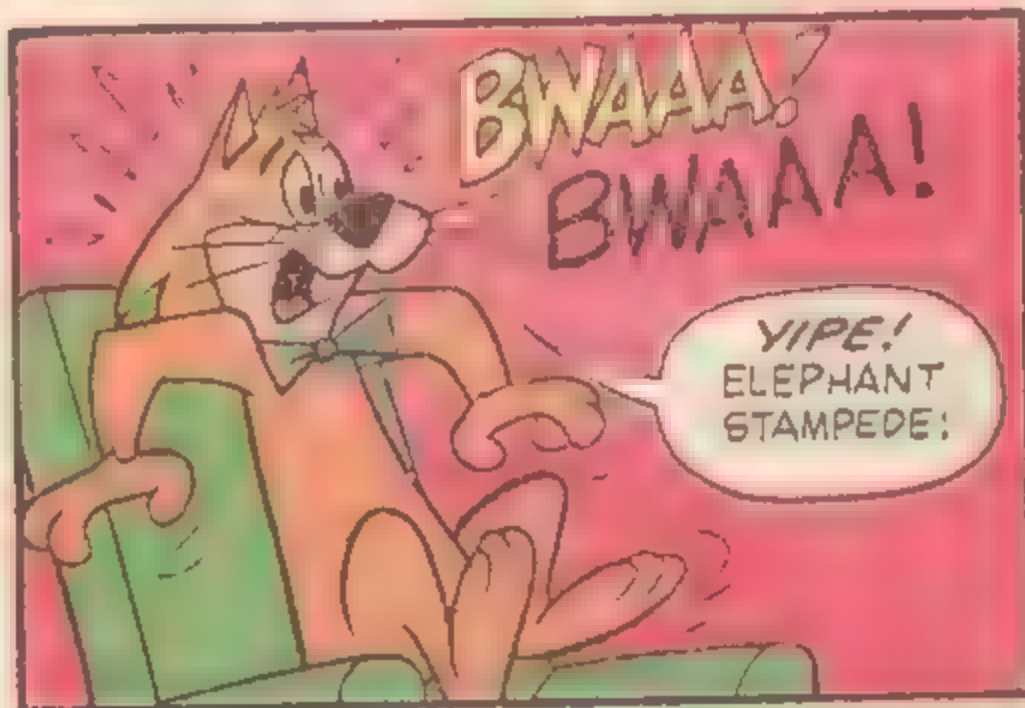
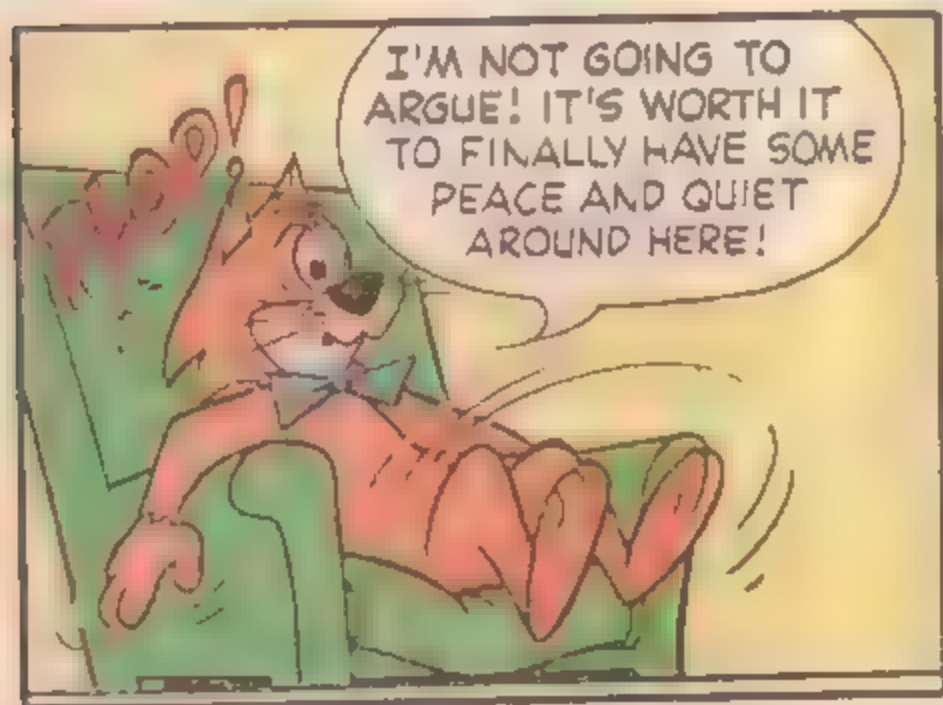
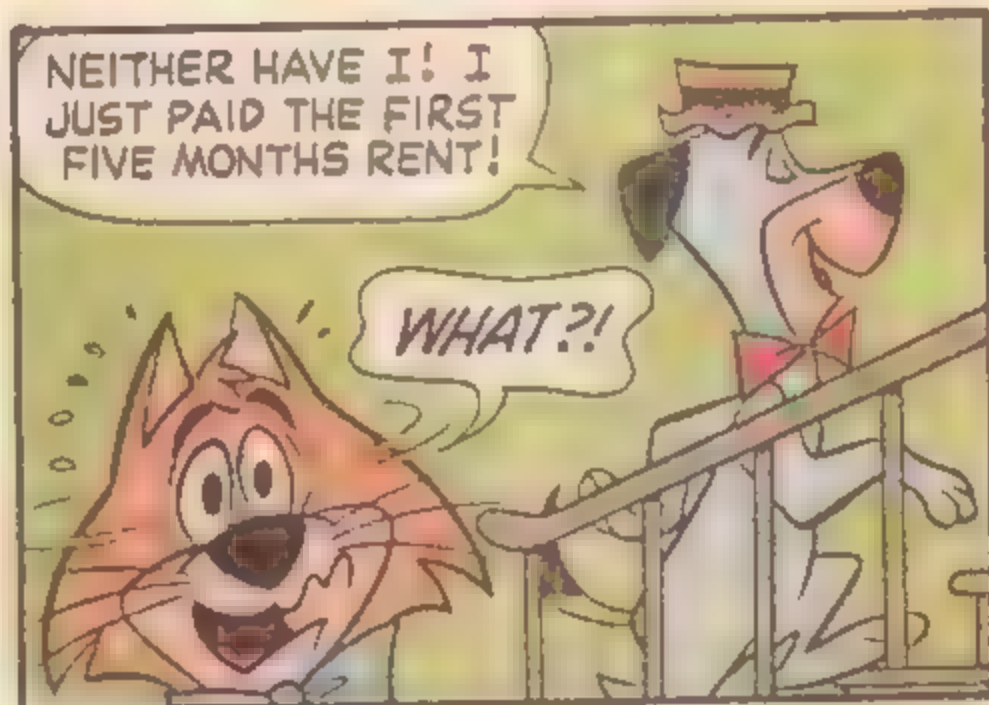
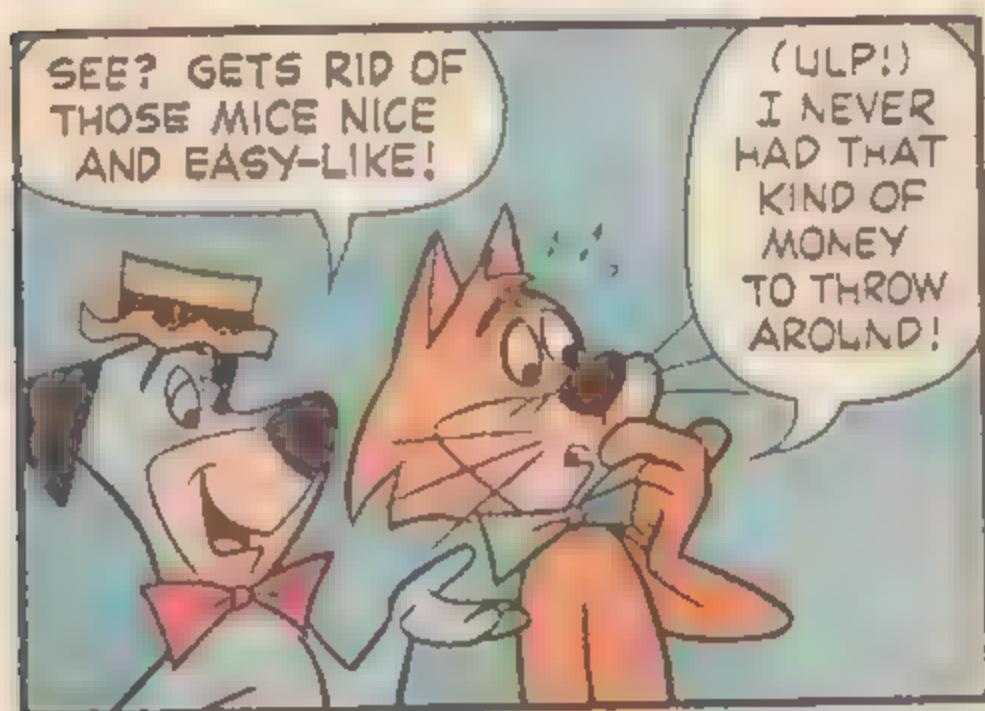
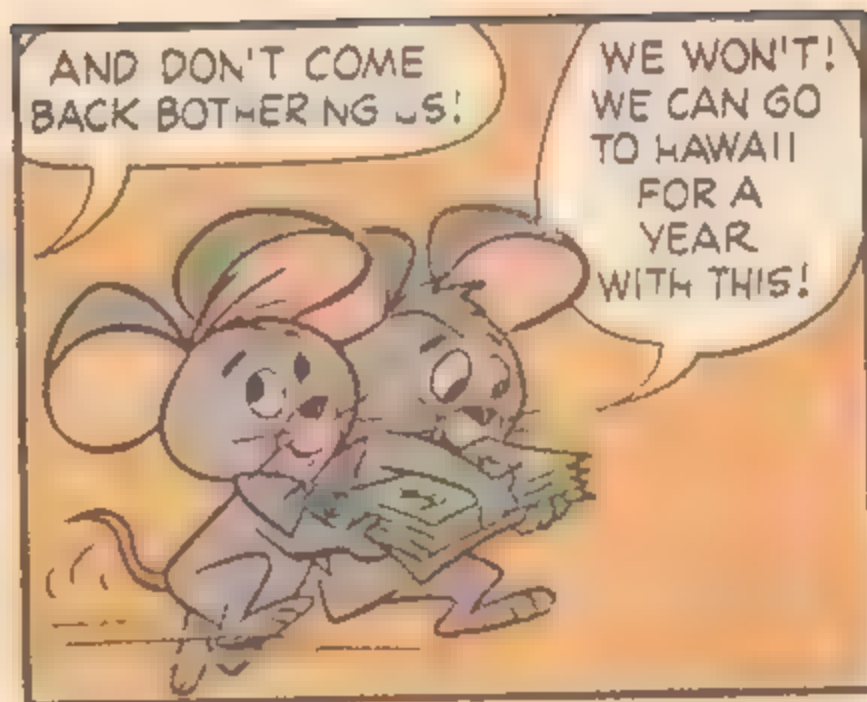
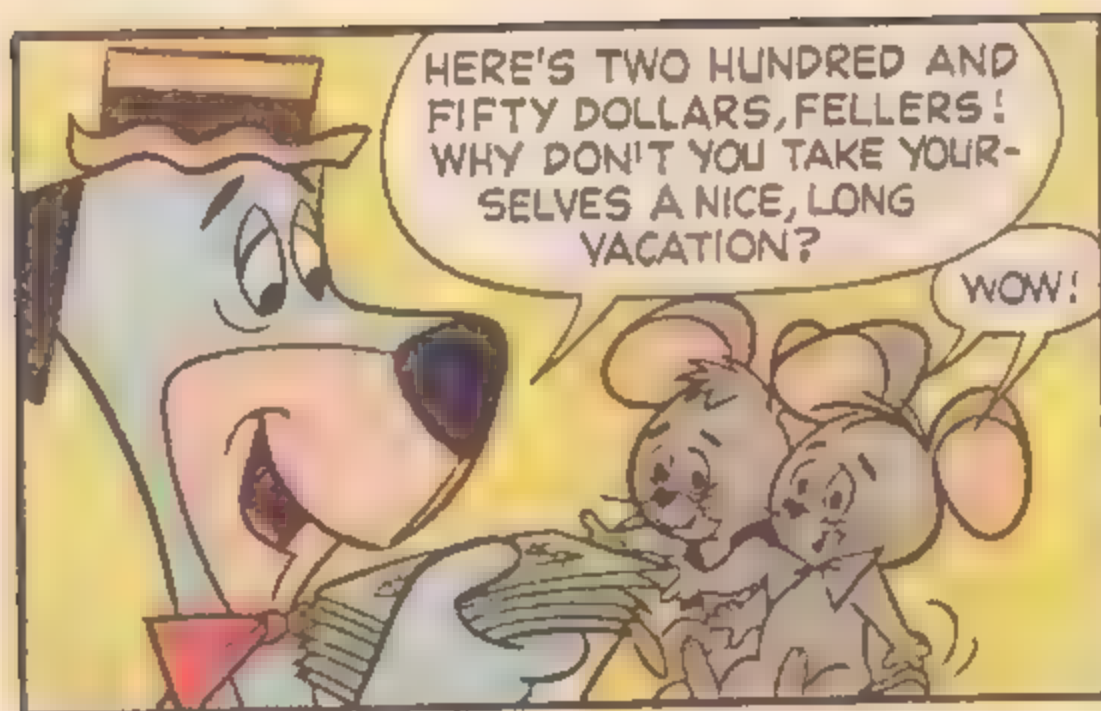








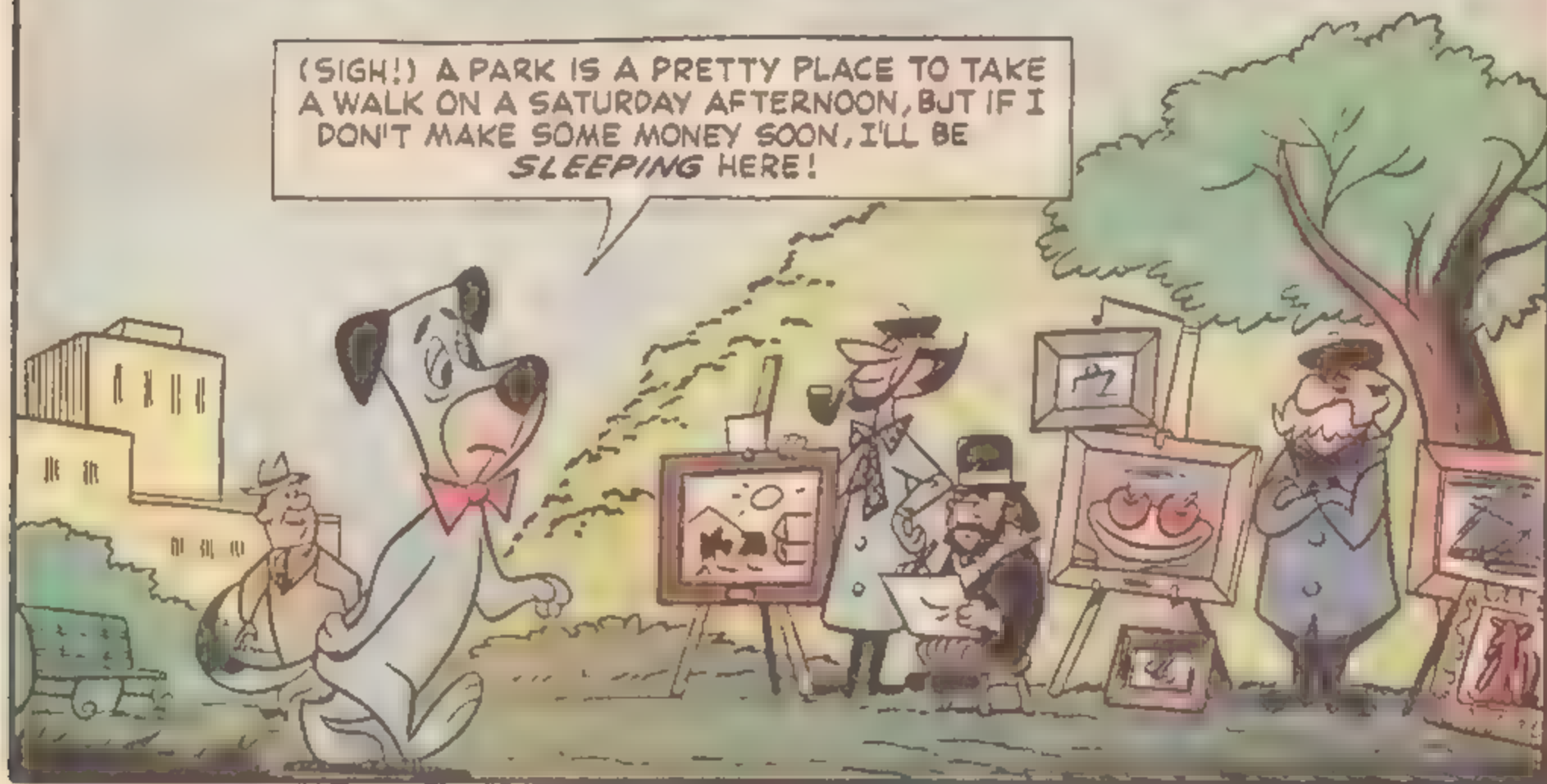




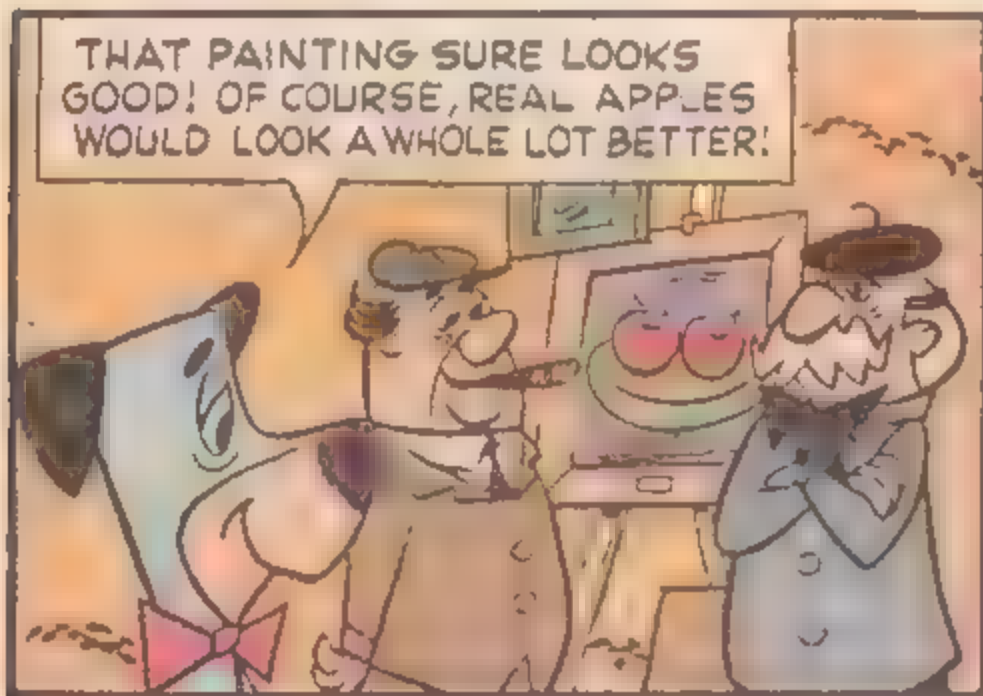


Hanna-Barbera  
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND  
WHEN SPRING WAS SPRUNG

(SIGH!) A PARK IS A PRETTY PLACE TO TAKE  
A WALK ON A SATURDAY AFTERNOON, BUT IF I  
DON'T MAKE SOME MONEY SOON, I'LL BE  
*SLEEPING* HERE!

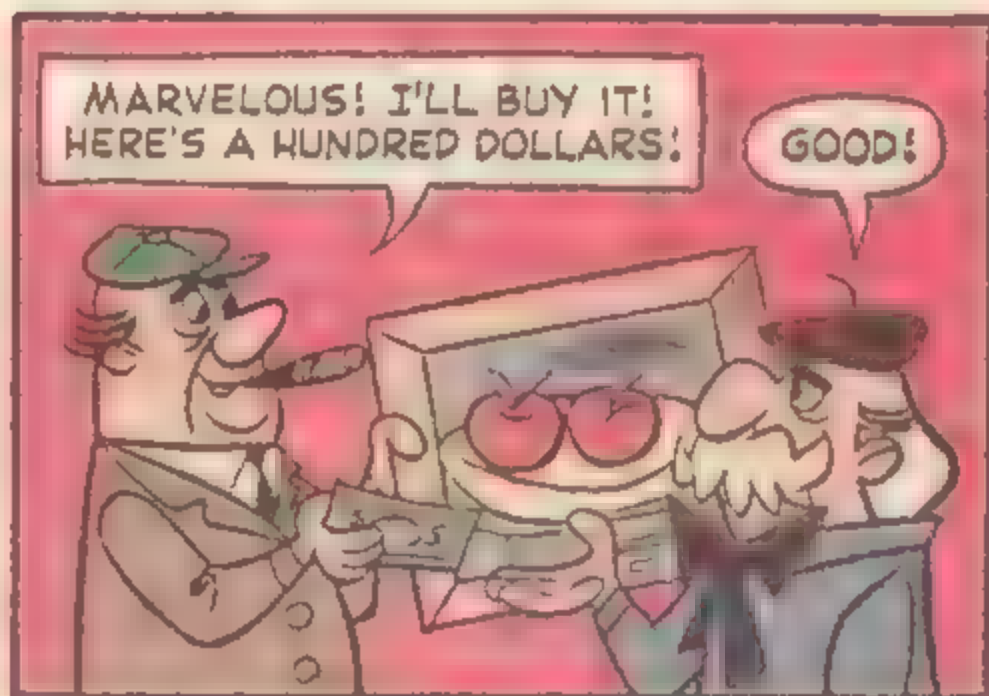


THAT PAINTING SURE LOOKS  
GOOD! OF COURSE, REAL APPLES  
WOULD LOOK A WHOLE LOT BETTER!



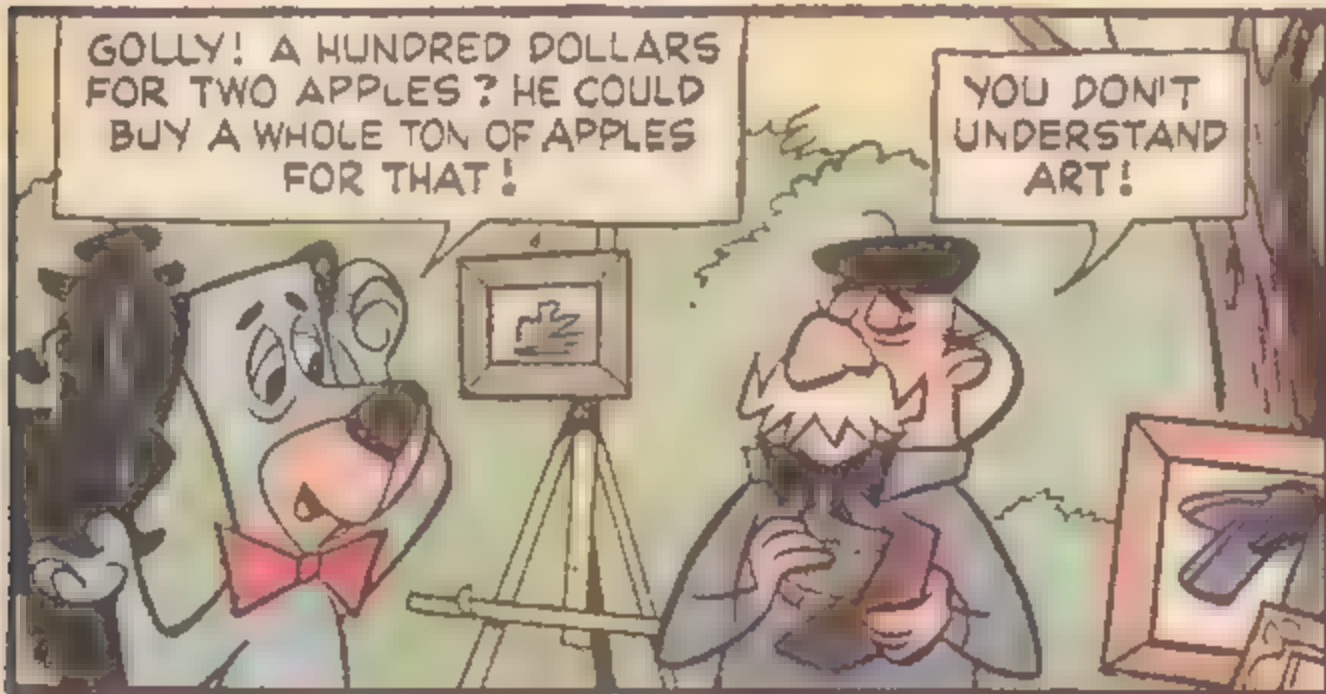
MARVELOUS! I'LL BUY IT!  
HERE'S A HUNDRED DOLLARS!

GOOD!

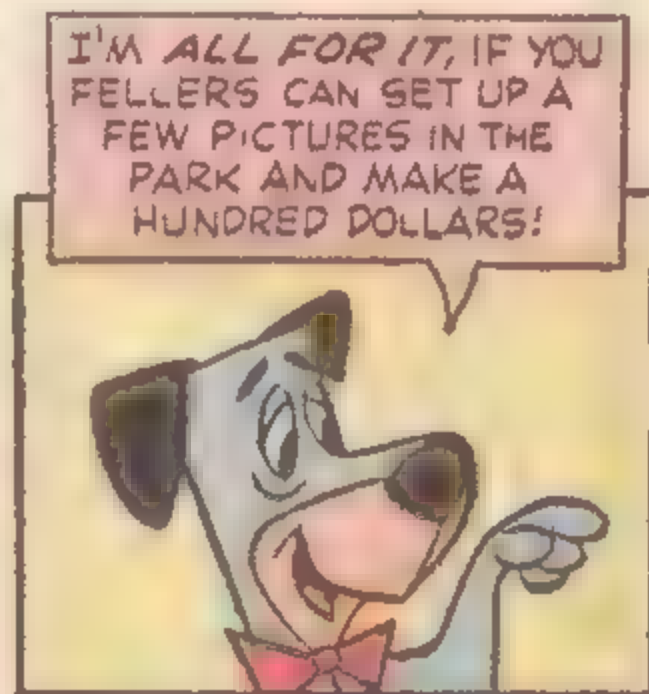


GOLLY! A HUNDRED DOLLARS  
FOR TWO APPLES? HE COULD  
BUY A WHOLE TON OF APPLES  
FOR THAT!

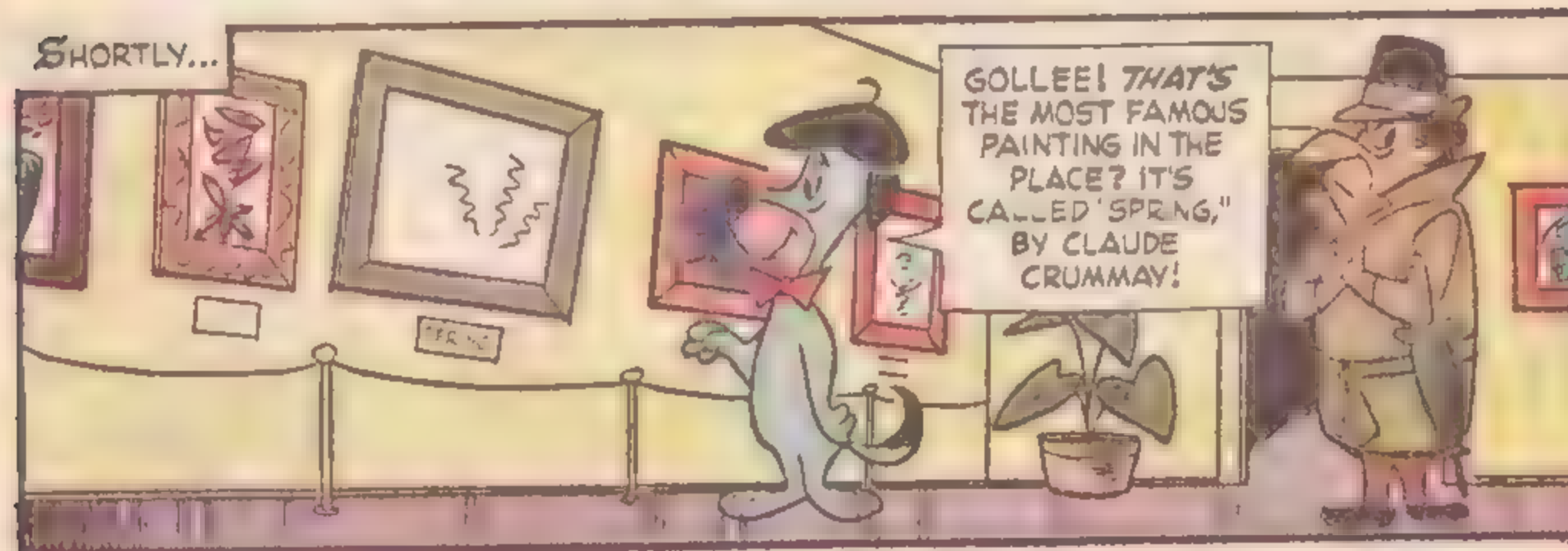
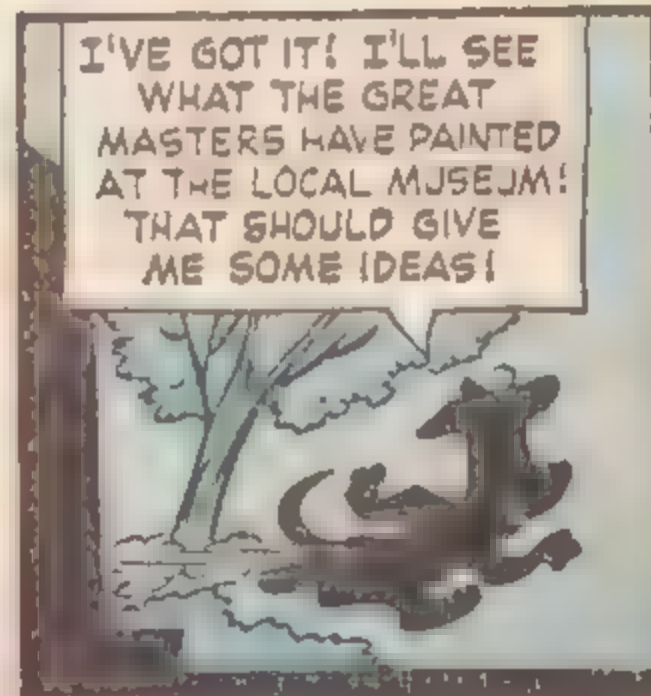
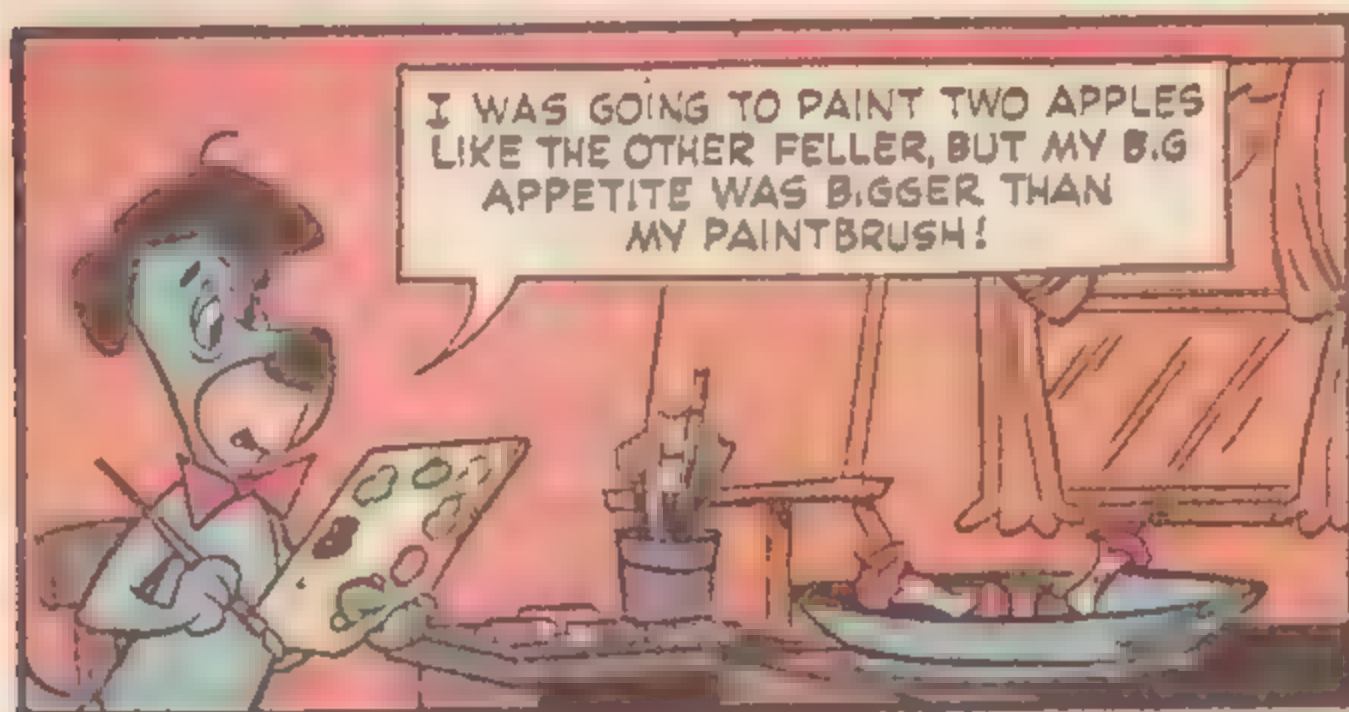
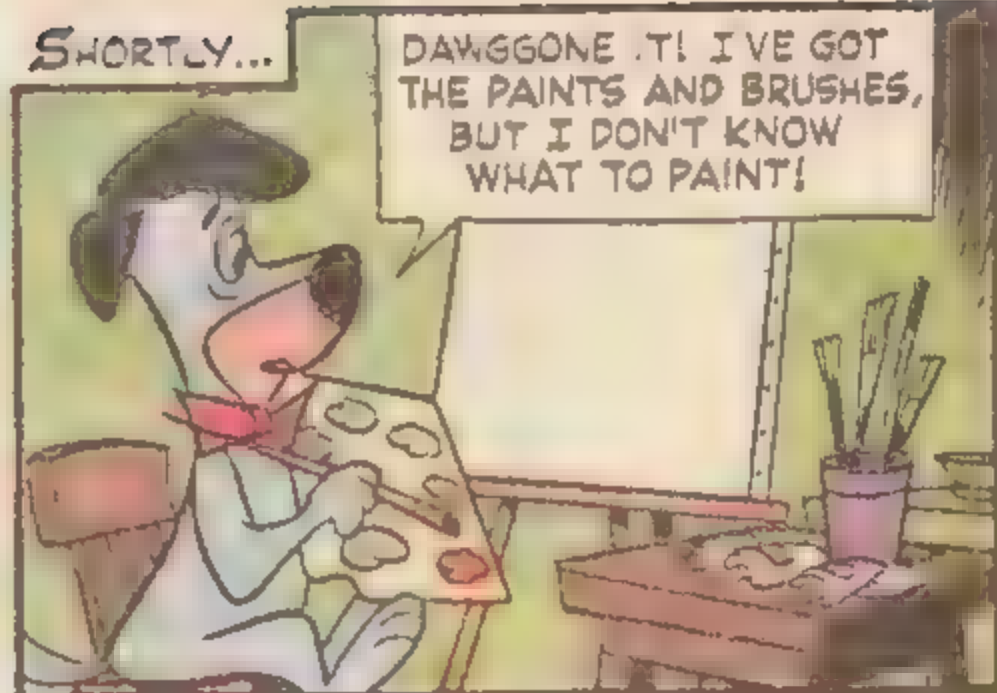
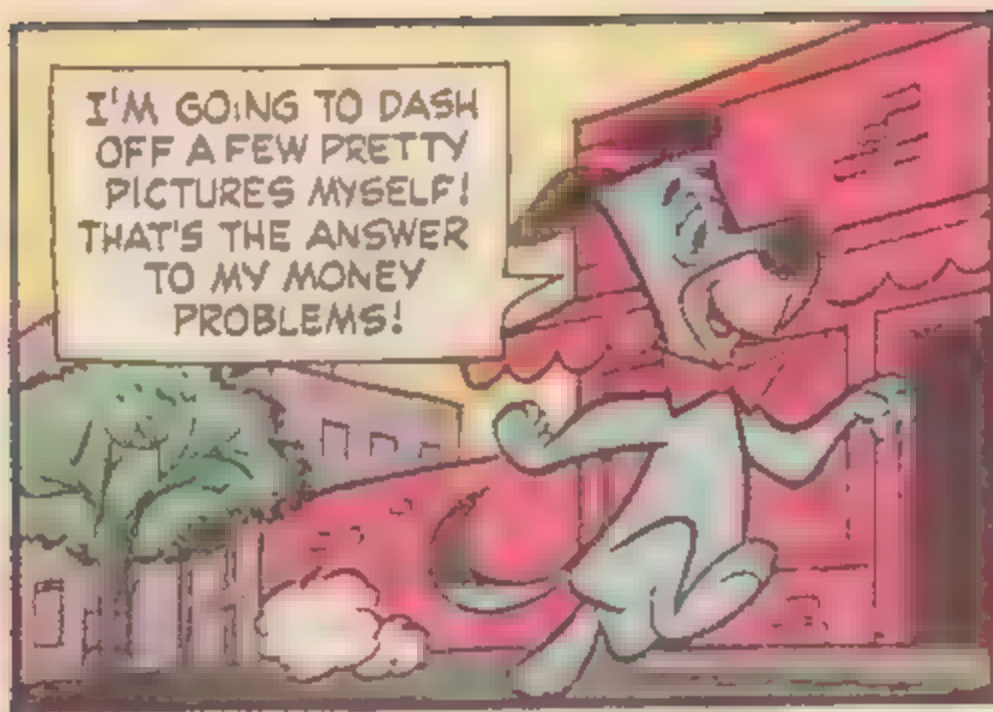
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
ART!



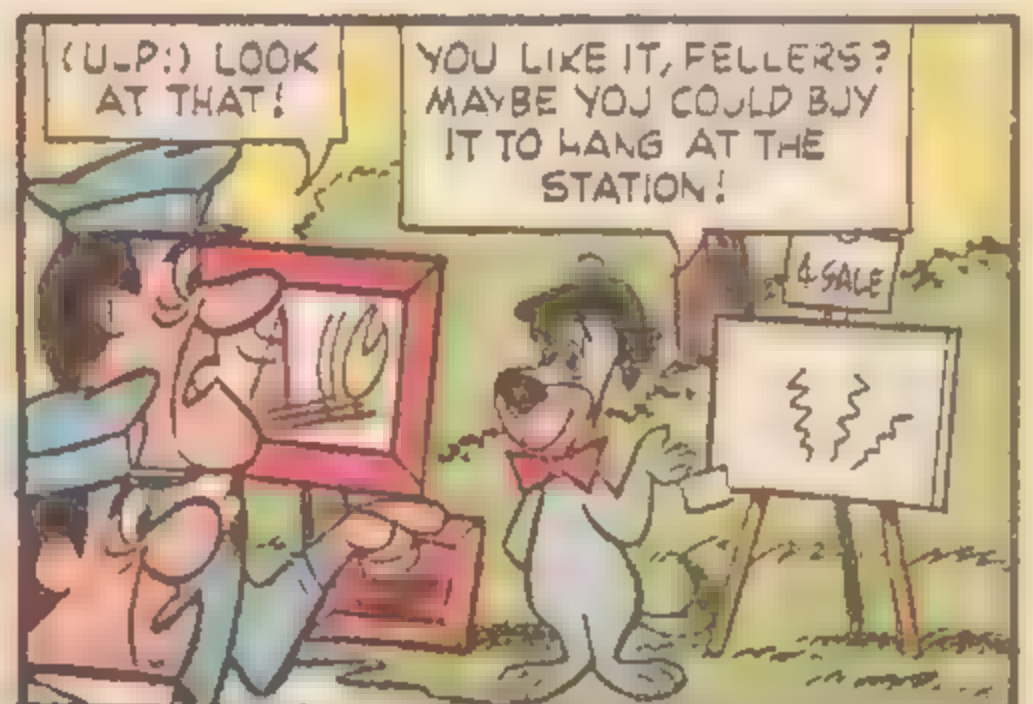
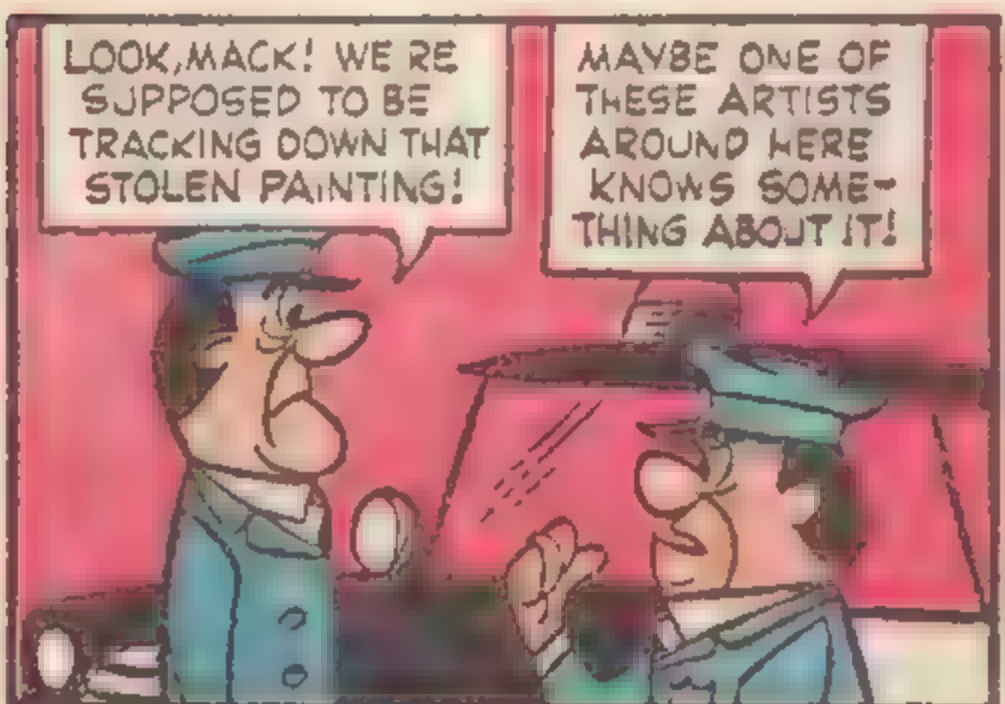
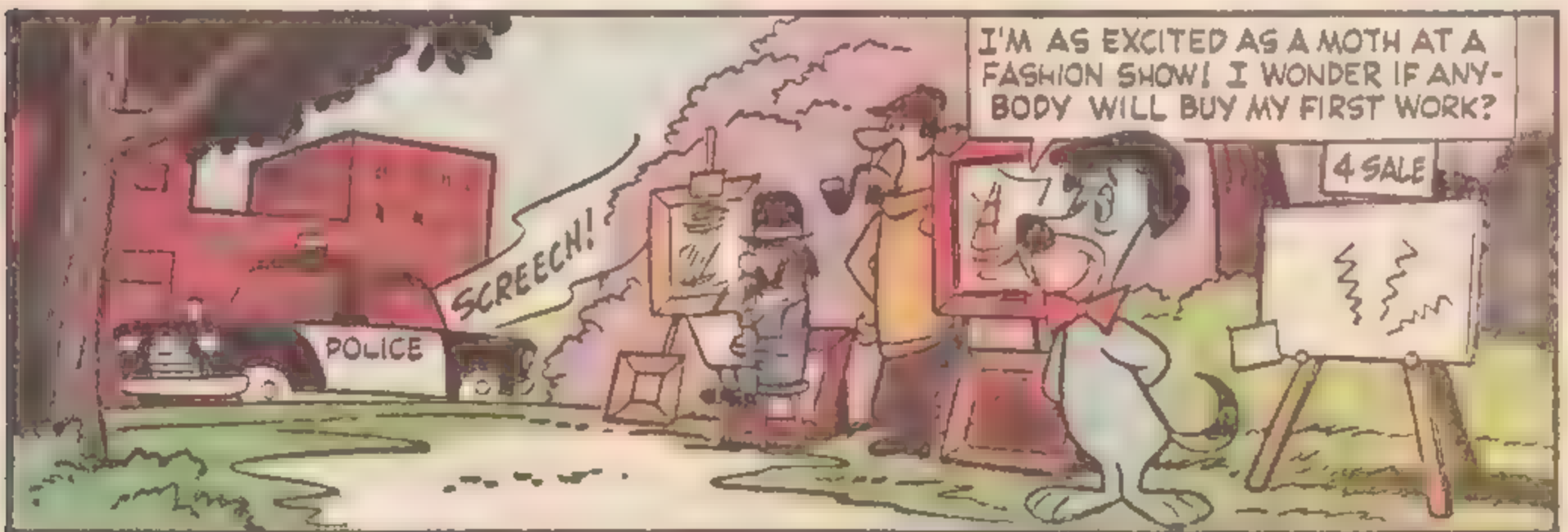
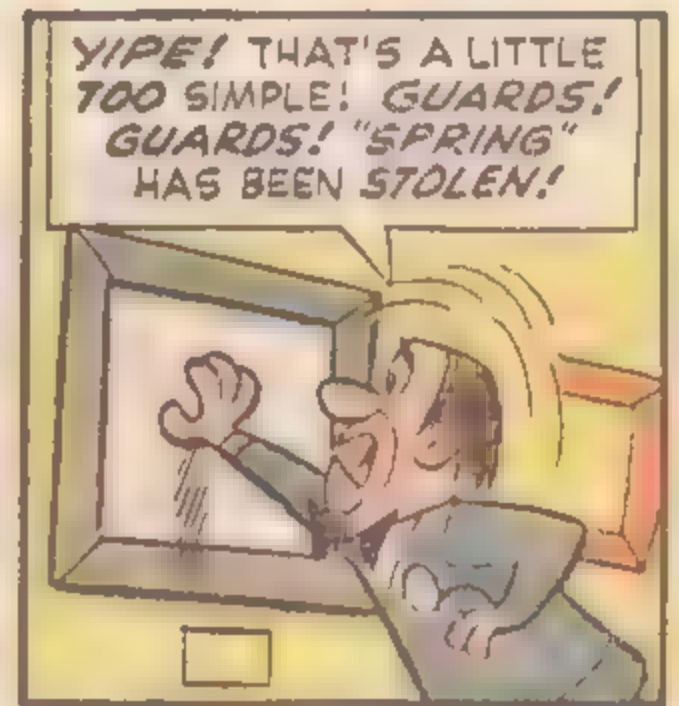
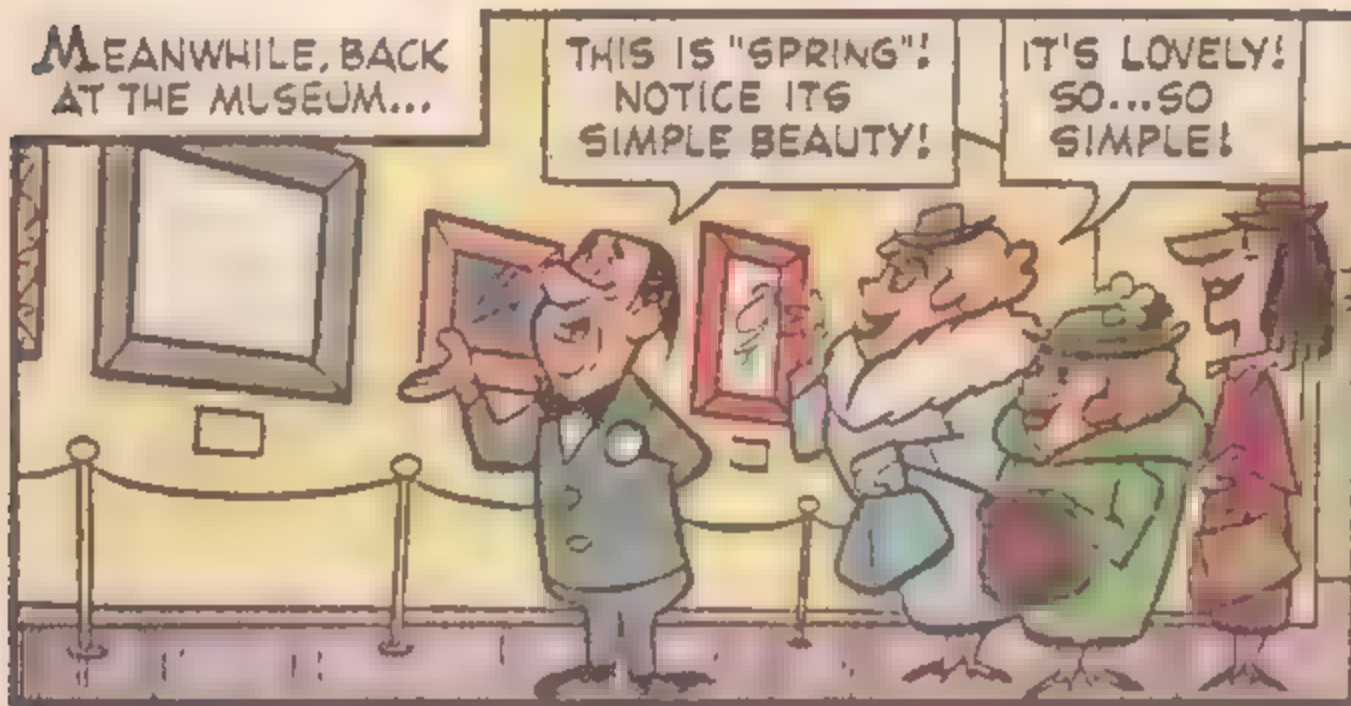
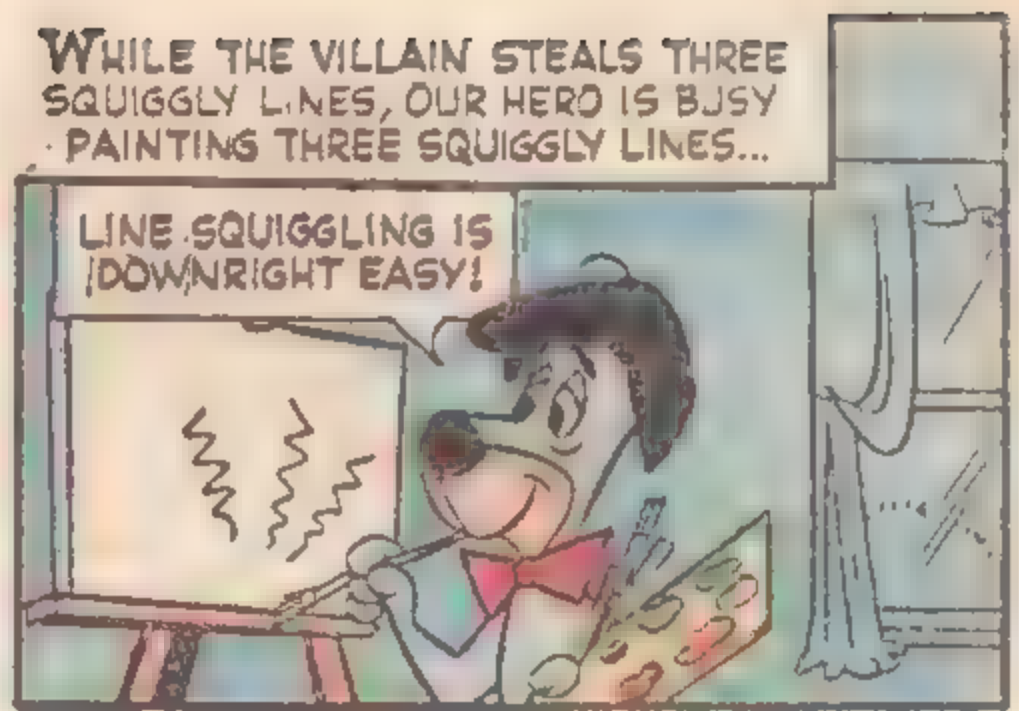
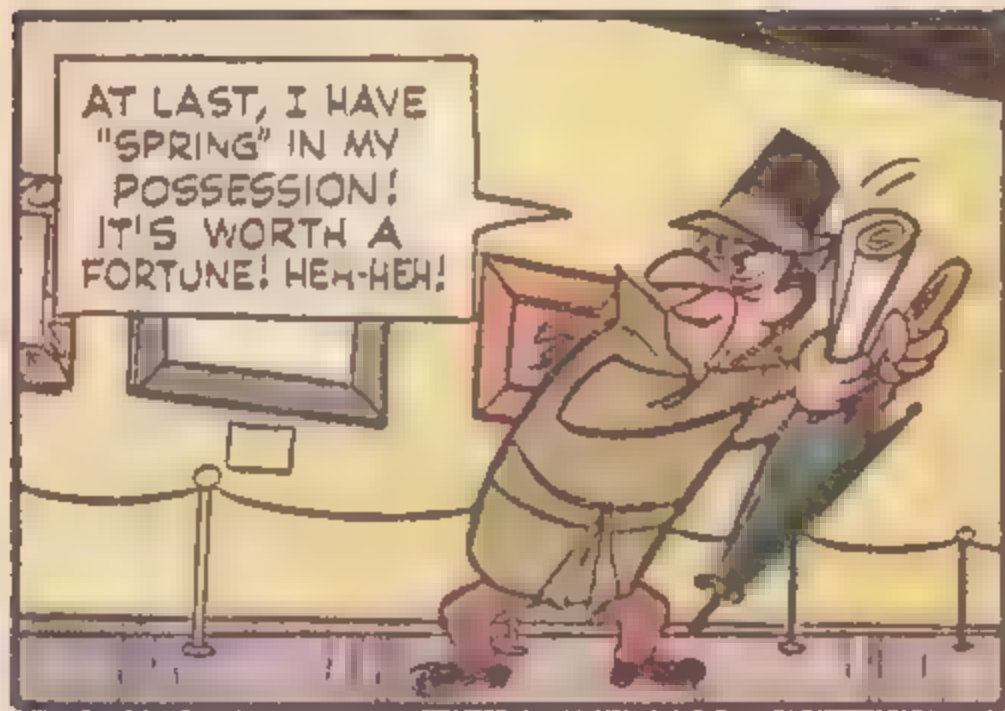
I'M *ALL FOR IT*, IF YOU  
FELLERS CAN SET UP A  
FEW PICTURES IN THE  
PARK AND MAKE A  
HUNDRED DOLLARS!



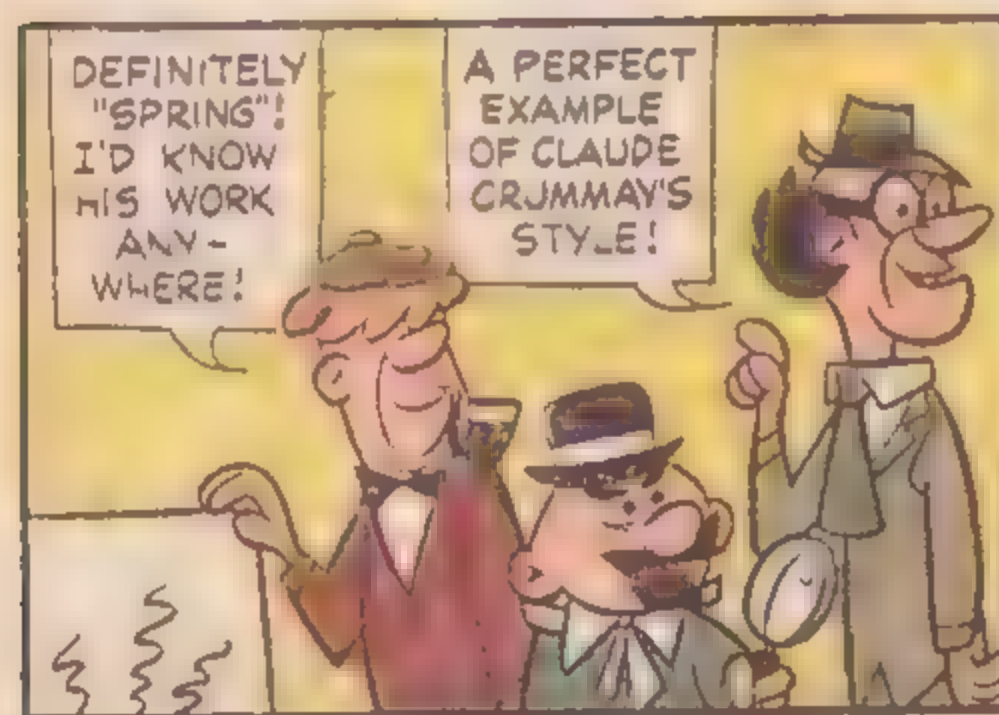
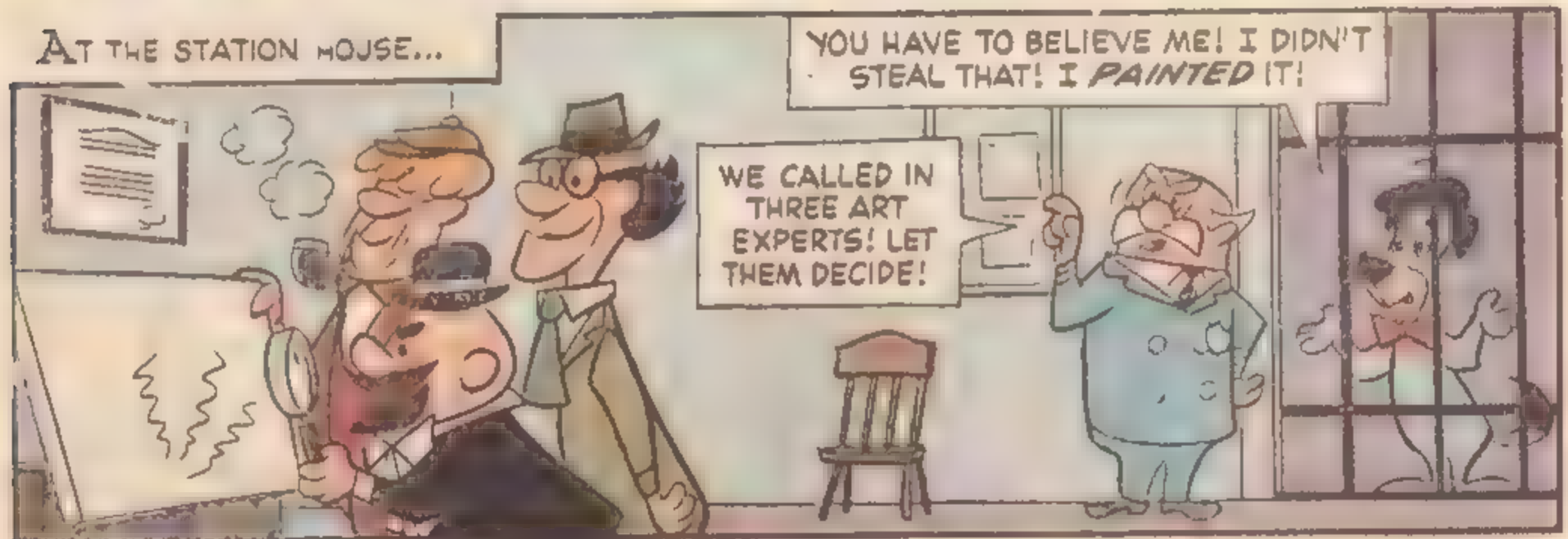
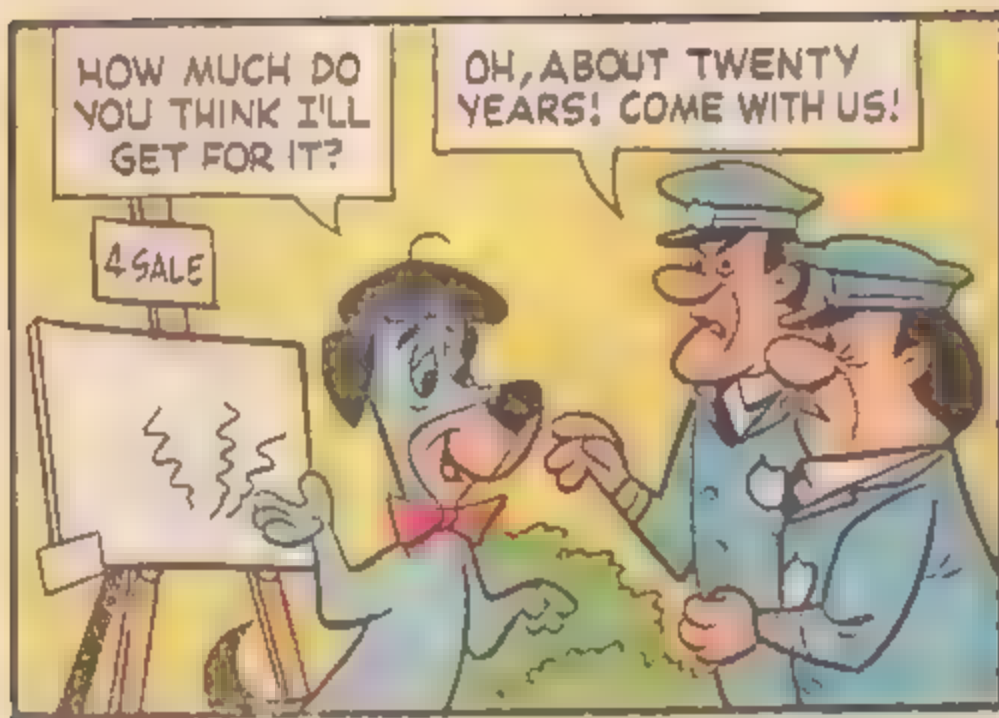










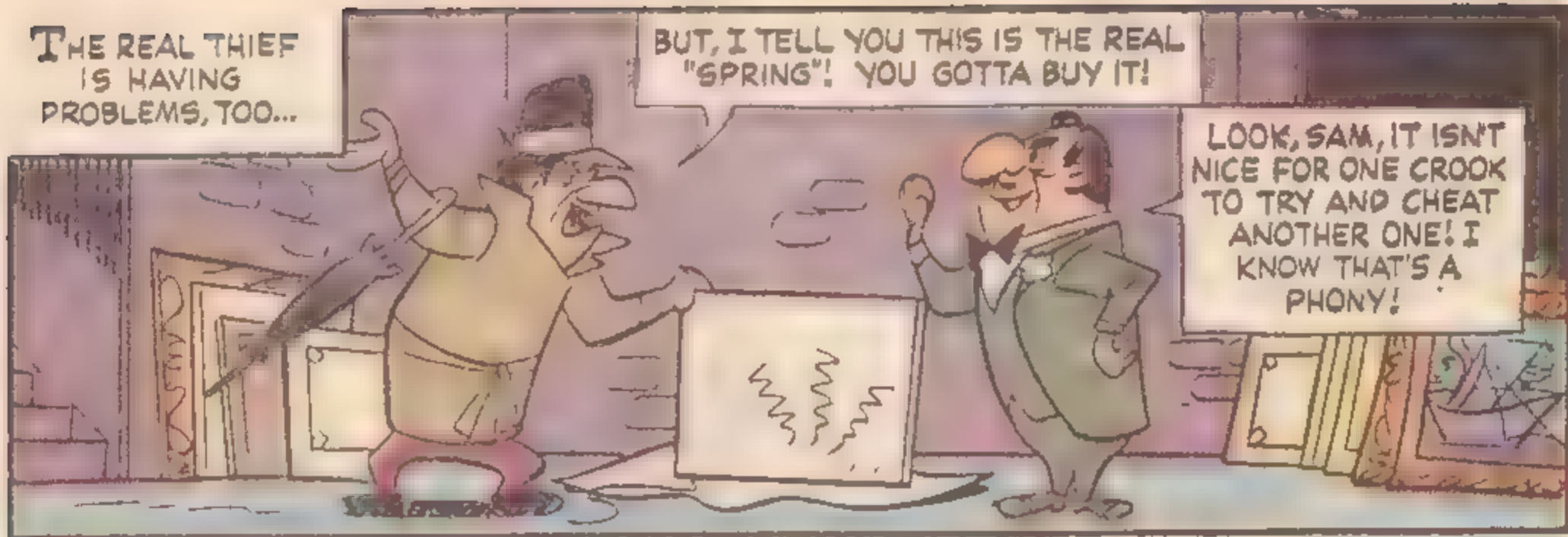




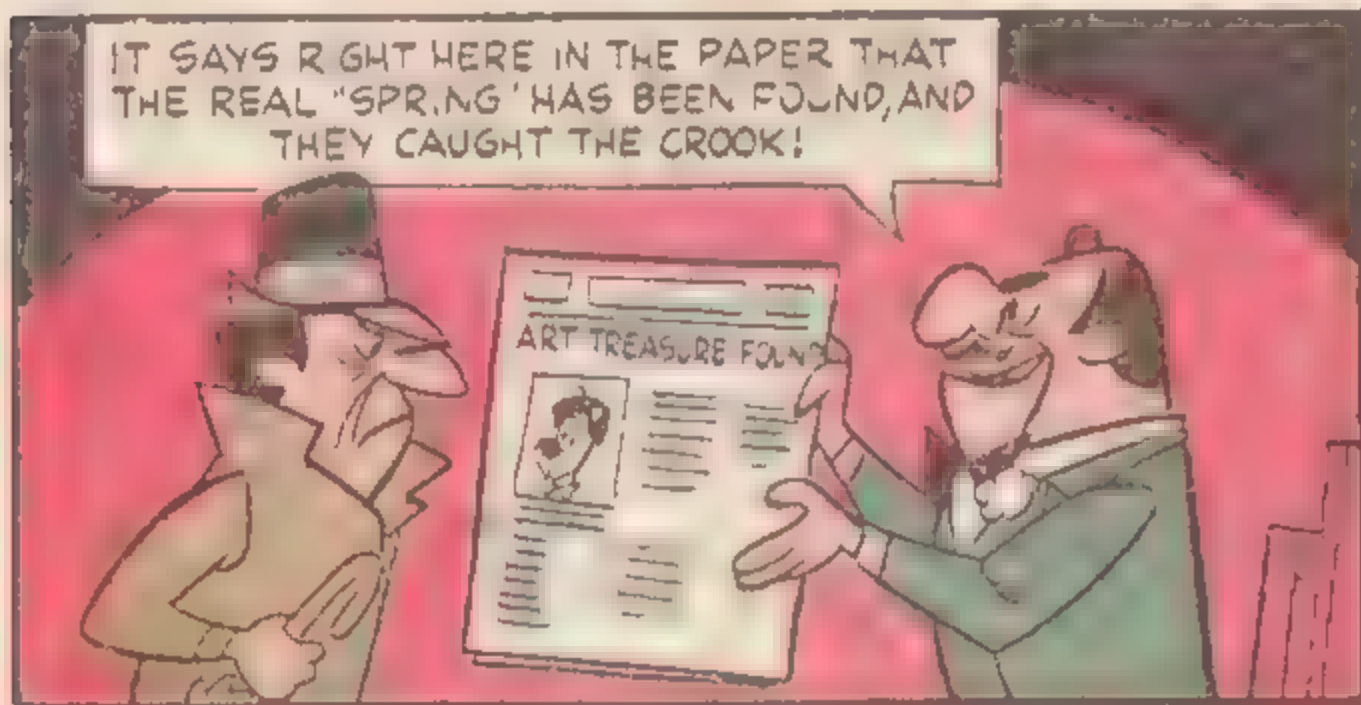
THE REAL THIEF  
IS HAVING  
PROBLEMS, TOO...

BUT, I TELL YOU THIS IS THE REAL  
"SPRING"! YOU GOTTA BUY IT!

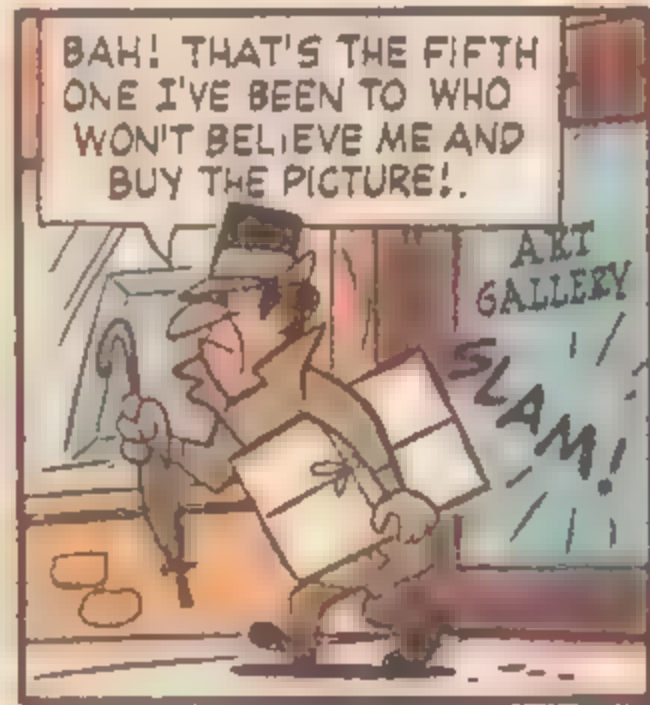
LOOK, SAM, IT ISN'T  
NICE FOR ONE CROOK  
TO TRY AND CHEAT  
ANOTHER ONE! I  
KNOW THAT'S A  
PHONY!



IT SAYS RIGHT HERE IN THE PAPER THAT  
THE REAL "SPRING" HAS BEEN FOUND, AND  
THEY CAUGHT THE CROOK!



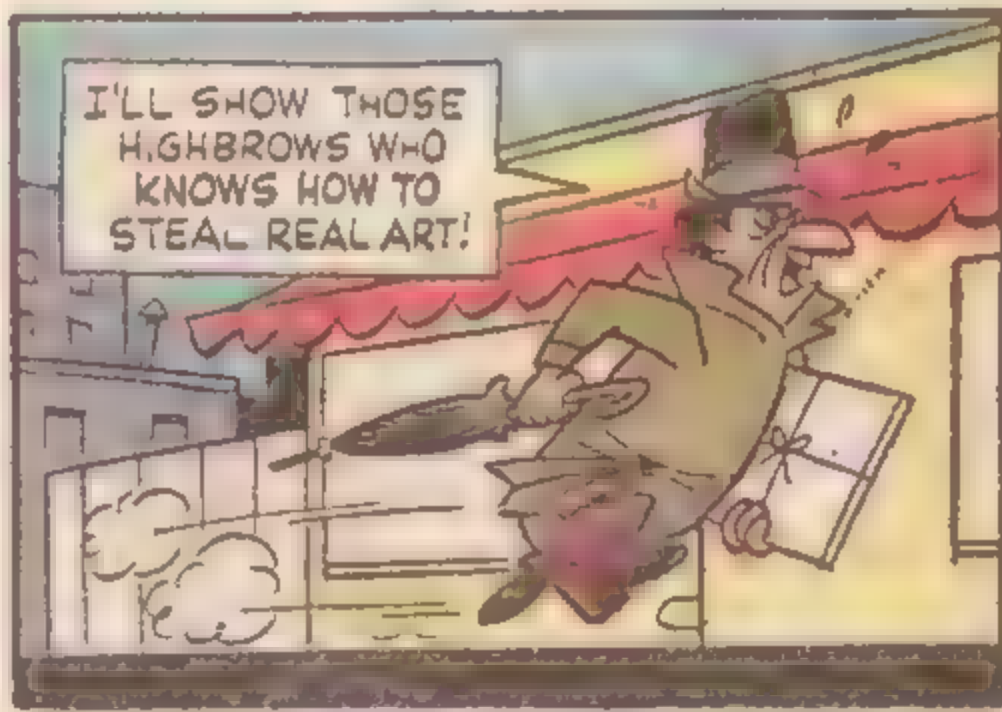
BAH! THAT'S THE FIFTH  
ONE I'VE BEEN TO WHO  
WON'T BELIEVE ME AND  
BUY THE PICTURE!



GRR! THE BIGGEST  
ART HEIST OF THE  
CENTURY... RUINED  
BY SOME JERK!  
HE'S GETTING ALL  
THE PUBLICITY, AND  
I'M GETTING  
NOTHING!



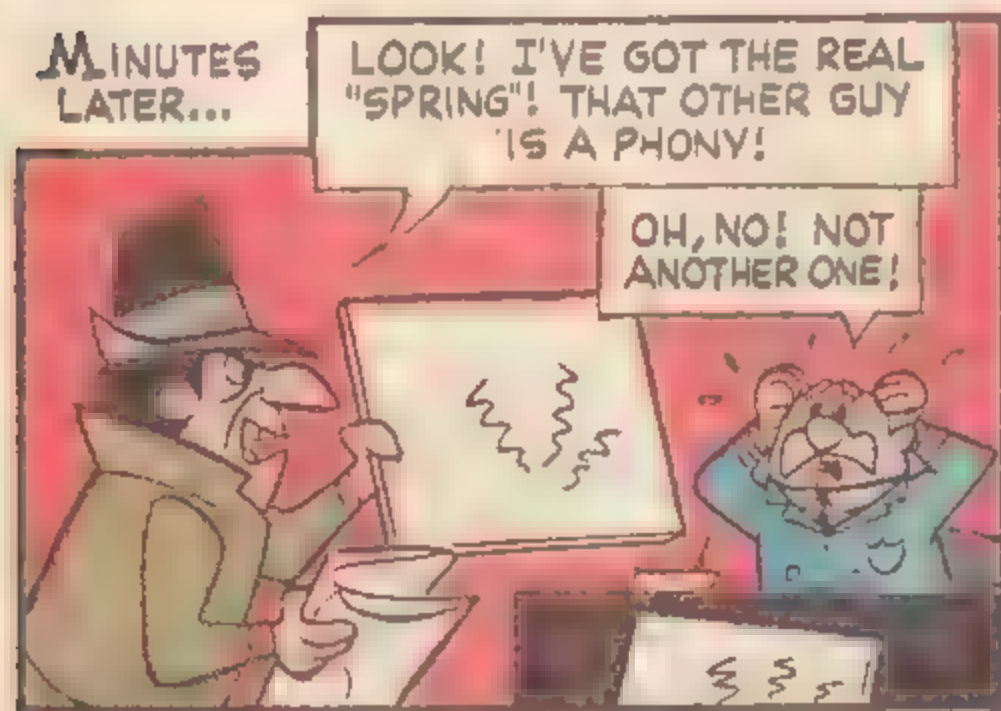
I'LL SHOW THOSE  
HIGHBROWS WHO  
KNOWS HOW TO  
STEAL REAL ART!



MINUTES  
LATER...

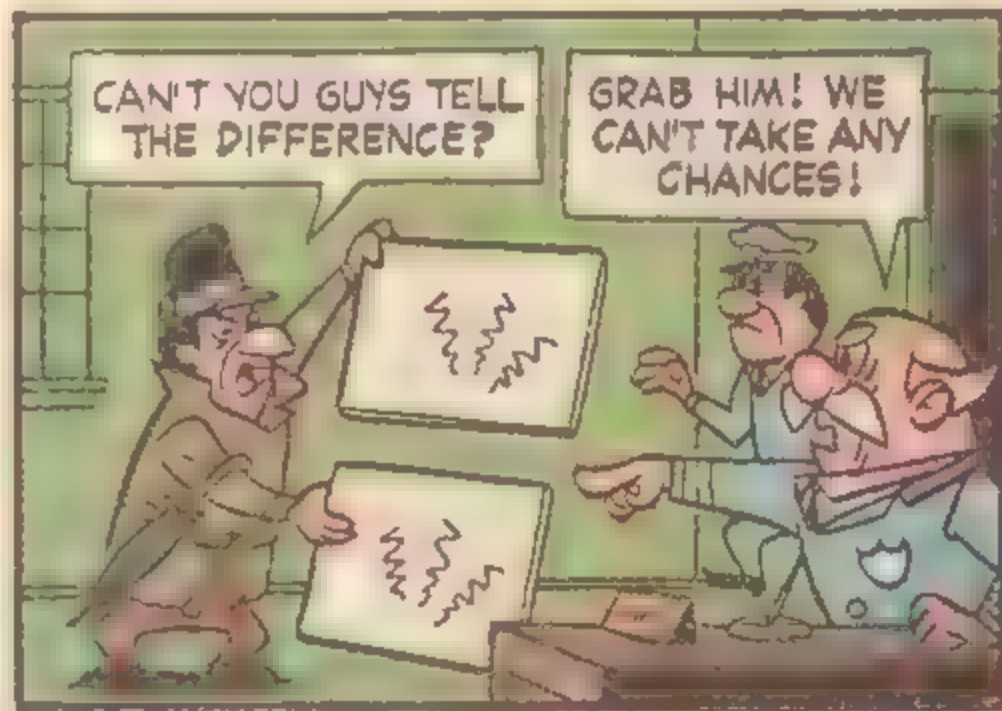
LOOK! I'VE GOT THE REAL  
"SPRING"! THAT OTHER GUY  
IS A PHONY!

OH, NO! NOT  
ANOTHER ONE!

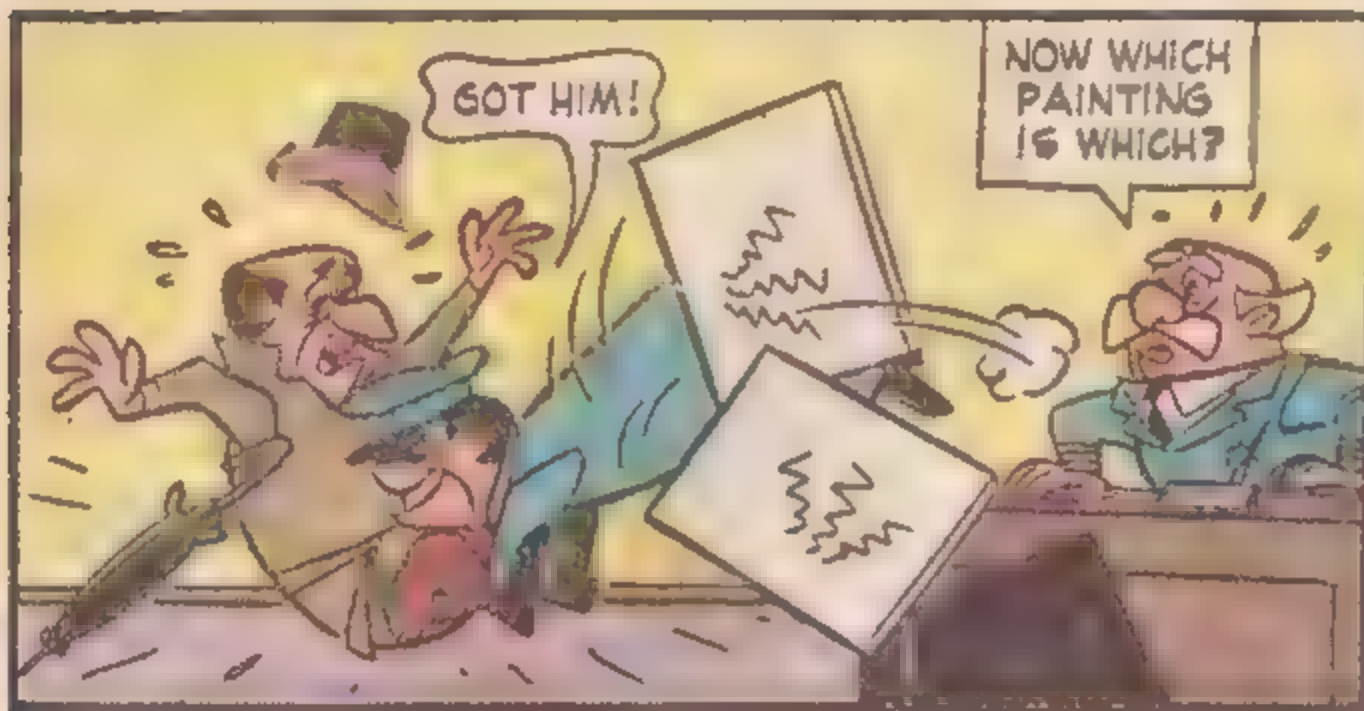


CAN'T YOU GUYS TELL  
THE DIFFERENCE?

GRAB HIM! WE  
CAN'T TAKE ANY  
CHANCES!

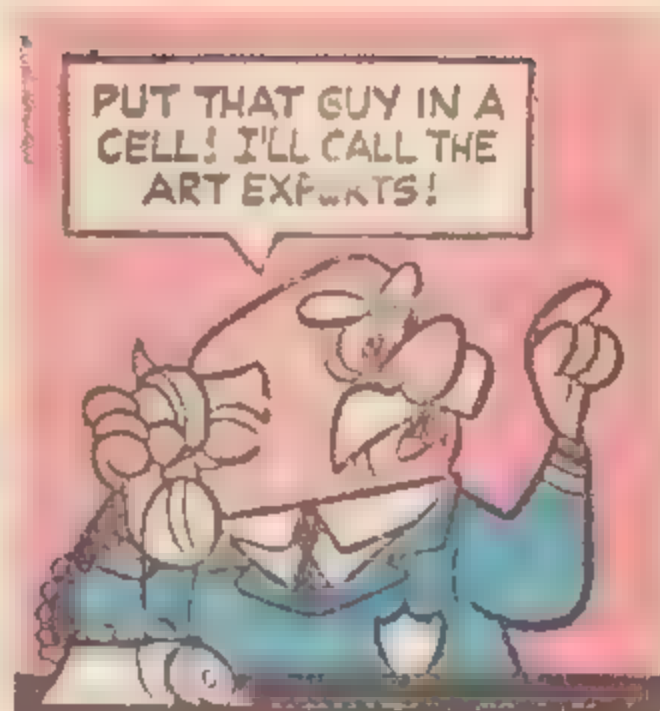






GOT HIM!

NOW WHICH  
PAINTING  
IS WHICH?



PUT THAT GUY IN A  
CELL! I'LL CALL THE  
ART EXPERTS!



SOON...

AHEM! IT'S HARD TO TELL  
WHICH IS THE REAL ONE!

VERY!

ER... LISTEN, FELLERS,  
CAN I GIVE YOU A HINT?



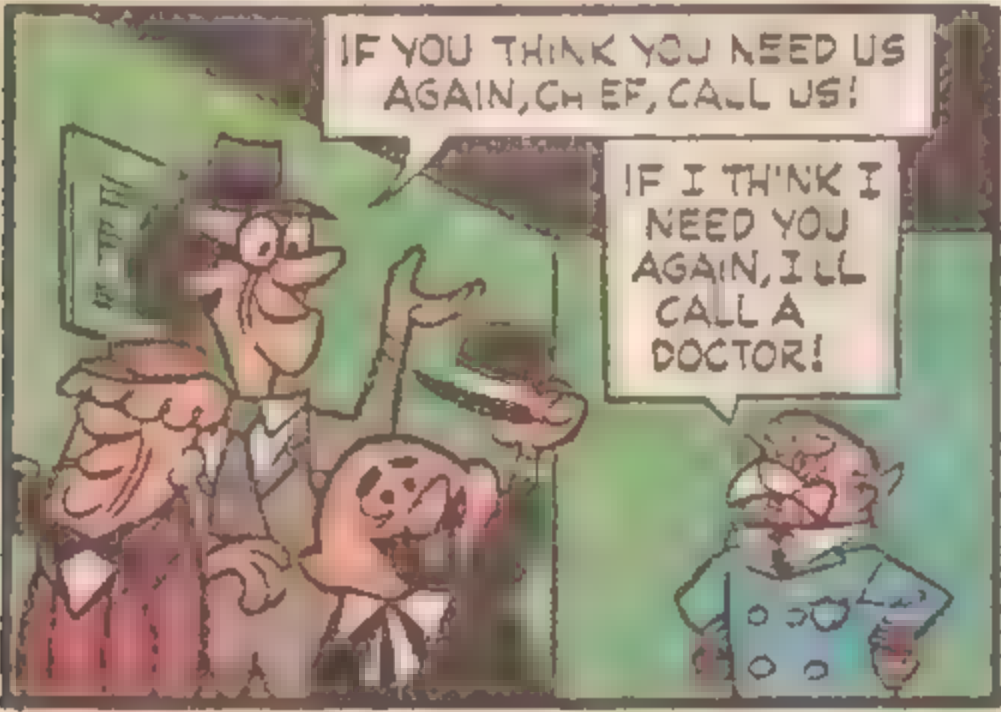
I WROTE MY NAME AT THE  
BOTTOM OF MY PICTURE AND  
I NOTICE THAT CRUMMAY  
FELLER DID THE SAME!

ESAD: THAT'S TRUE!



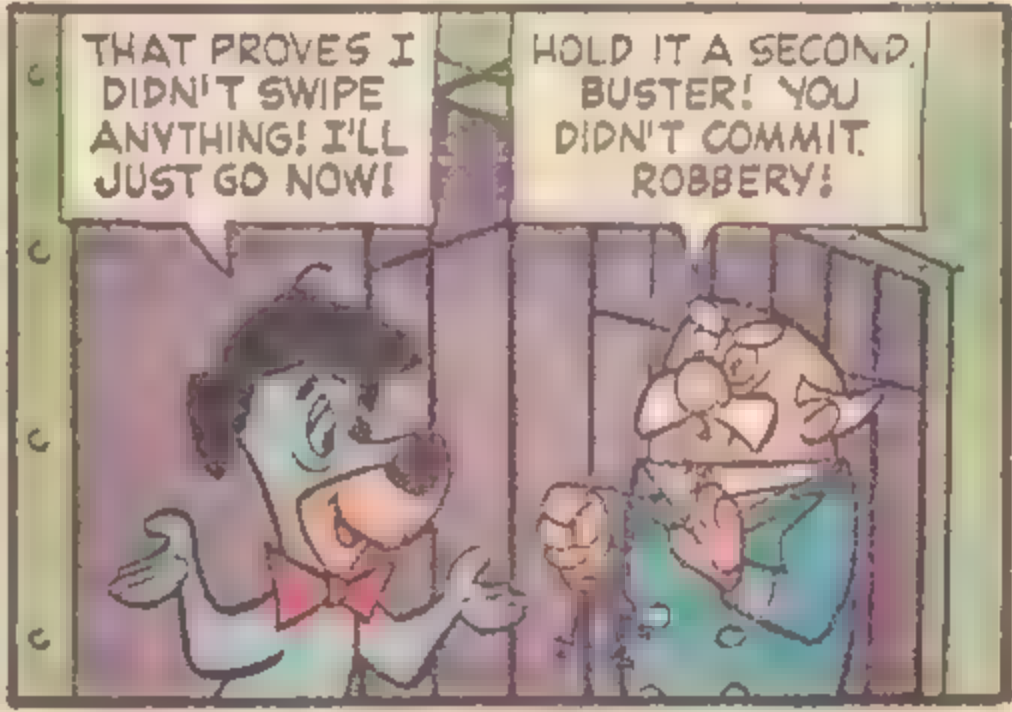
YOU'RE A TRUE  
ART EXPERT!

HUMPH! IT WAS ALL  
PRETTY ELEMENTARY,  
IF YOU ASK ME!



IF YOU THINK YOU NEED US  
AGAIN, CHIEF, CALL US!

IF I THINK I  
NEED YOU  
AGAIN, I'LL  
CALL A  
DOCTOR!



THAT PROVES I  
DIDN'T SWIPE  
ANYTHING! I'LL  
JUST GO NOW!

HOLD IT A SECOND,  
BUSTER! YOU  
DIDN'T COMMIT  
ROBBERY!



BUT, THERE'S ANOTHER  
CRIME CALLED FORGERY!  
YOU COULD GET TWO  
YEARS FOR TRYING TO  
FORGE A PAINTING!

I'M NOT A  
FORGER.  
JUST A  
COPYCAT!

WELL, SINCE YOU HELPED  
CAPTURE THE REAL  
CROOK, I'LL LET YOU OFF  
WITH JUST A WARNING!

THANKS,  
CHIEF!

BUT YOU MUST PROMISE  
NEVER TO PICK UP  
ANOTHER PAINTBRUSH!

IT'S A  
PROMISE,  
SIR!

POLICE

THERE'S THE ONE  
WHO PAINTS LIKE  
CLAUDE CRUMMAY!

GOSH! I'M A  
CELEBRITY!

YOU SURE ARE! I'LL  
PAY YOU A HUNDRED  
DOLLARS FOR A  
PAINTING!

I'LL PAY YOU  
**TWO** HUNDRED  
DOLLARS!

GOSH! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO  
REALLY MAKE SOME MONEY!

HMM!  
I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!

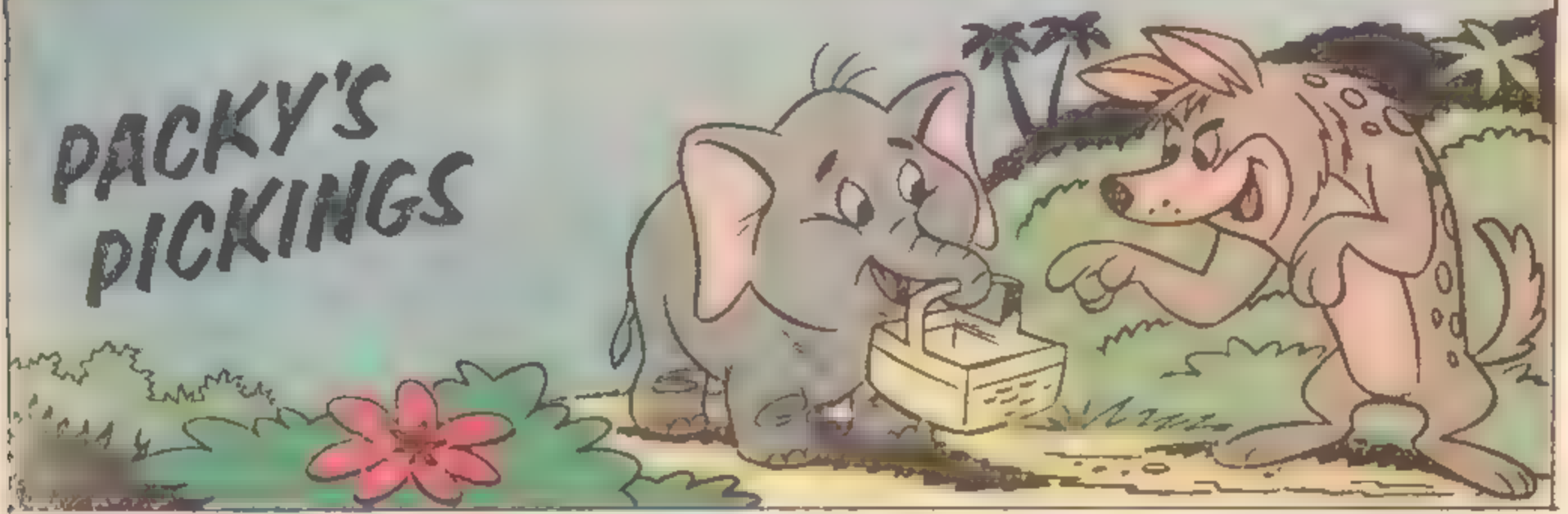
THE CHIEF SAID I  
COULDN'T USE A  
BRUSH AGAIN...

BUT HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING  
ABOUT *FINGER* PAINTING!

THE  
END



# PACKY'S PICKINGS



Packy, the forgetful baby elephant, was listening attentively to his mother.

"Now remember," she said, "when you get to the very special place in the jungle I told you about, you are to pick a basketful of bingle berries for our supper. Be sure you don't come back with something else, like wild peppers. They look like bingle berries, except for the color. The bingle berries are red and taste very sweet, but wild peppers are green and will burn your mouth if you eat them."

"Don't worry," Packy smiled. "I won't have any trouble remembering."

Packy trotted off into the jungle.

Presently, he came upon a laughing hyena.

"Ho, ho," chuckled the hyena. "Where are you bound in such a hurry, my friend?"

"I'm off to pick bingle berries from a special spot in the jungle," replied Packy.

"How nice," smiled the hyena. "I wish I had some berries to eat. How about taking me along? After all, you wouldn't deny a hungry hyena a few berries, would you?"

"Well, I guess not," said Packy. "You seem like a nice fellow. Follow me, and I'll show you where they are."

"Goody," cackled the delighted hyena.

Soon, the pair came to the special spot.

"Let's see now," said Packy. "Finding the bingle berries will be easy. My mother said I could tell them by the color. Now, were they blue? No. I know . . . orange. No, that wasn't it. Now I remember . . . green!"

"Green, eh?" said the crafty hyena, as he looked about at the surrounding plants.

"Yes. Mother told me they are small and round, and they grow on bushes," Packy replied. "Do you see any?"

"I sure do," grinned the hyena, pointing to

a small bush. "There they are. See!"

"Gee, there aren't very many of them," Packy exclaimed.

"Heh, heh, then you are out of luck," the hyena laughed wickedly. "I tricked you into leading me here, and now I'm going to eat the bingle berries myself."

Huge tears welled up in Packy's eyes.

"Oh, my," cried Packy. "I was tricked by a laughing hyena. What am I going to do?"

The hyena ran over to the bush and began stuffing the small green berries into his mouth, laughing all the while. Suddenly, his laugh turned into a roar of anguish.

"Oooh!" he cried. "These things are hot! Oww, mmfff, spptt! You tricked me. These things aren't bingle berries. They are wild peppers!"

The hyena, no longer laughing, dashed off into the jungle to find a cool spring where he could get a drink of water.

"Now I remember," Packy said to himself. "Those green ones are wild peppers. Bingle berries are red. No wonder Mr. Hyena was so surprised when he bit into them. Heh, heh, I was foolish to forget what Mother said."

Packy found a bingle berry bush laden with ripe red fruit. He filled his basket and then hurried home.

Later, after Packy, his mother, and his father had enjoyed a delicious meal of nice bingle berries, Packy's mother said, "That certainly was smart of you to get the right thing today, Packy. It's surprising that you didn't come back with wild peppers."

"Oh, but a surprise is the reason I remembered correctly," Packy laughed.

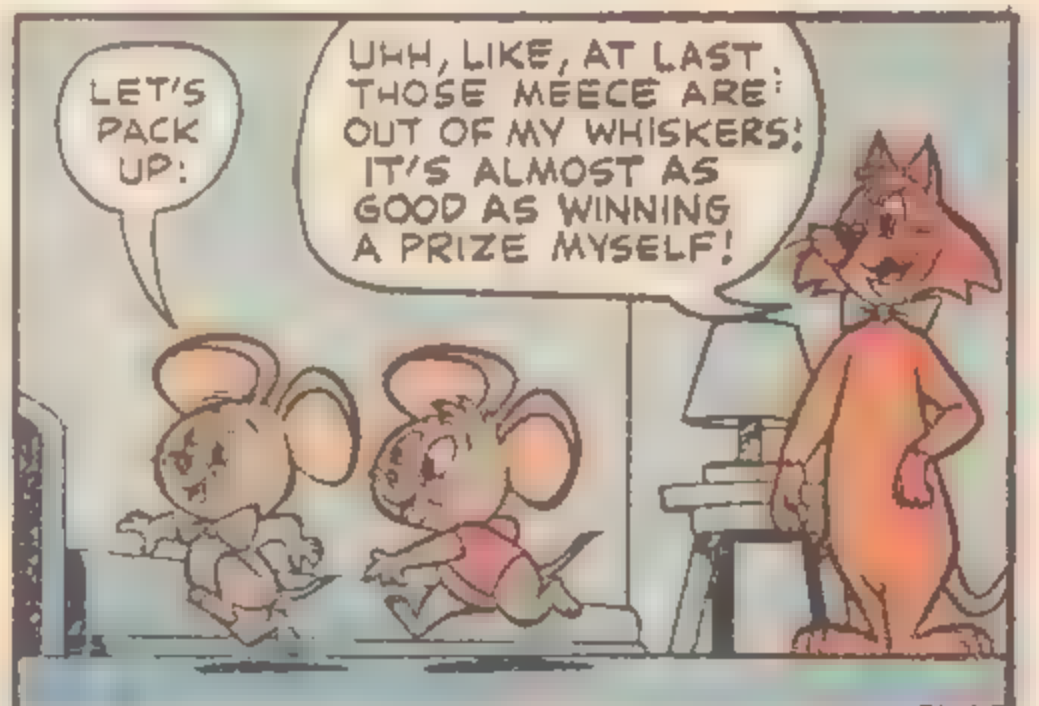
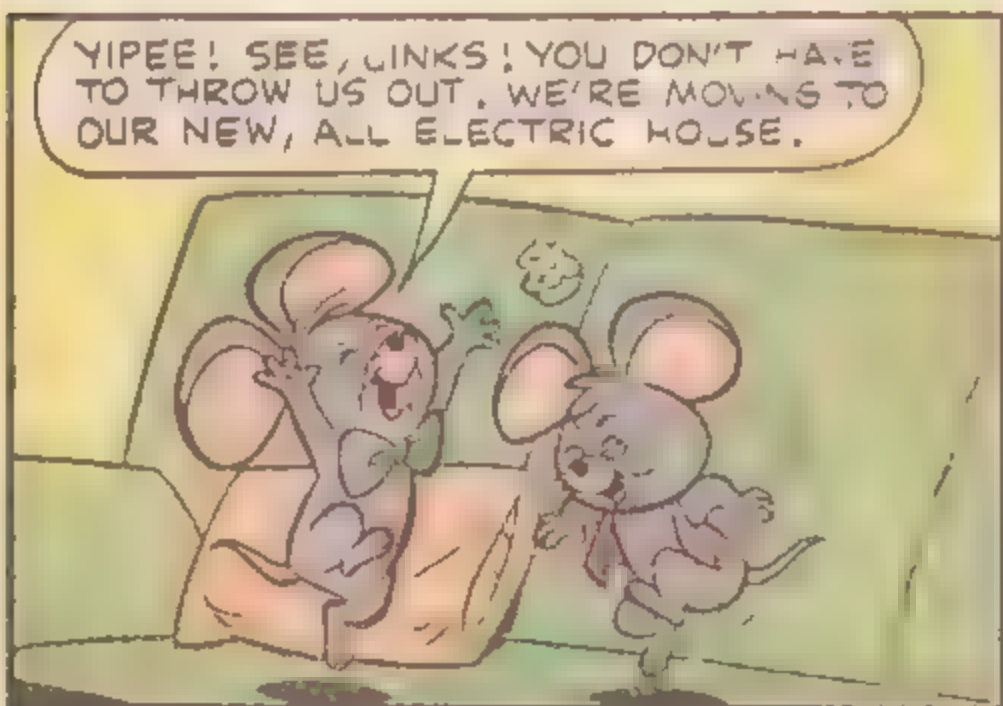
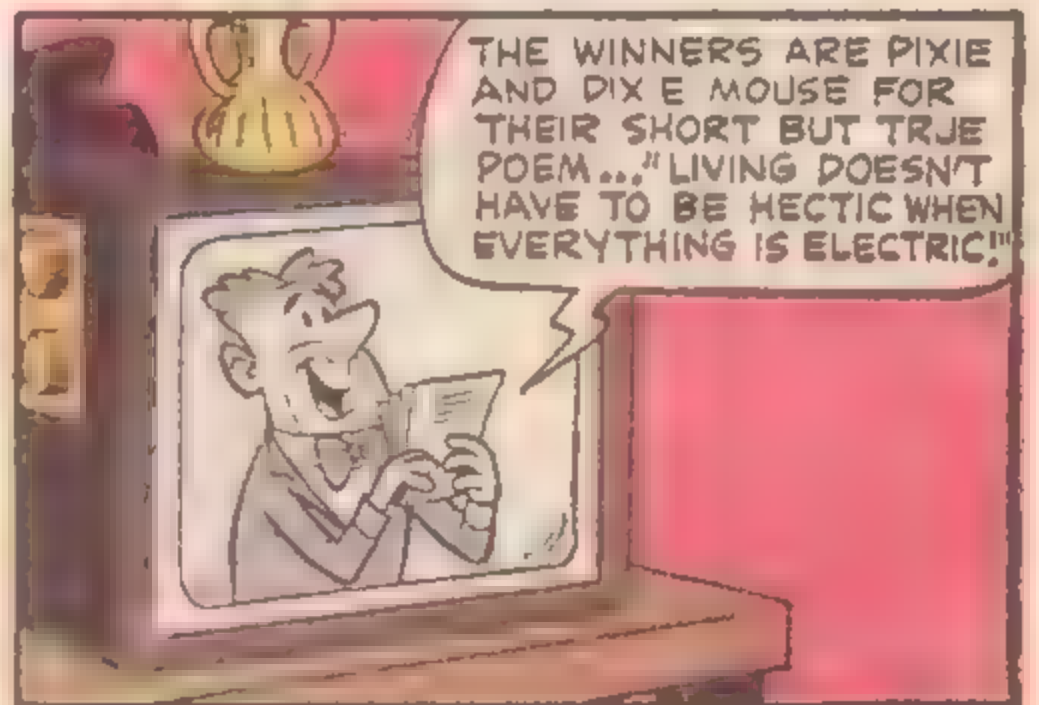
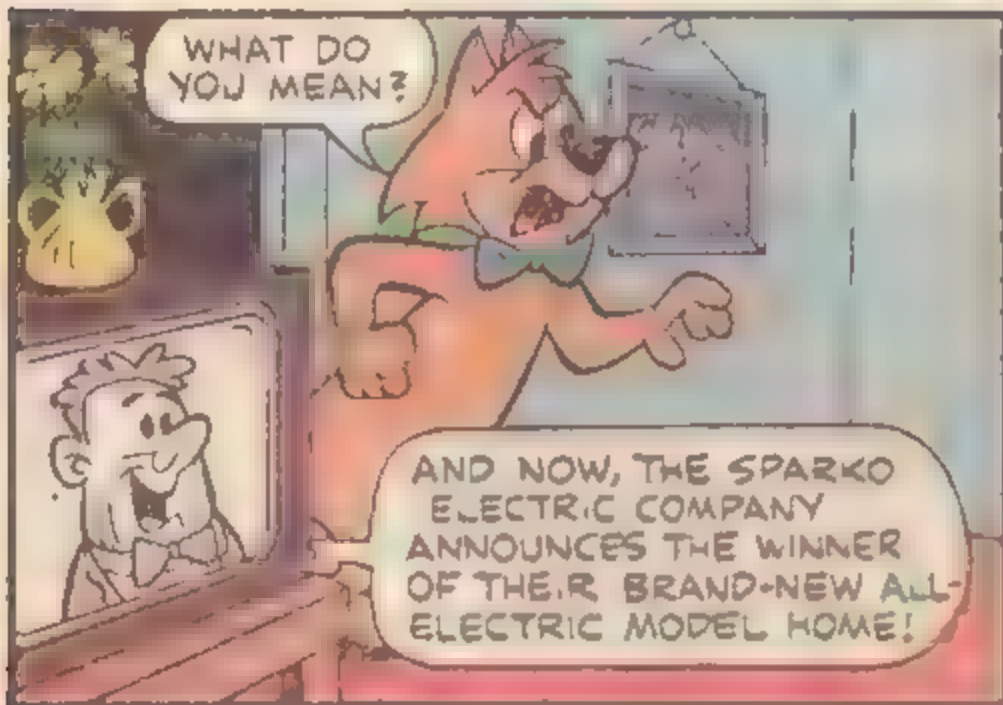
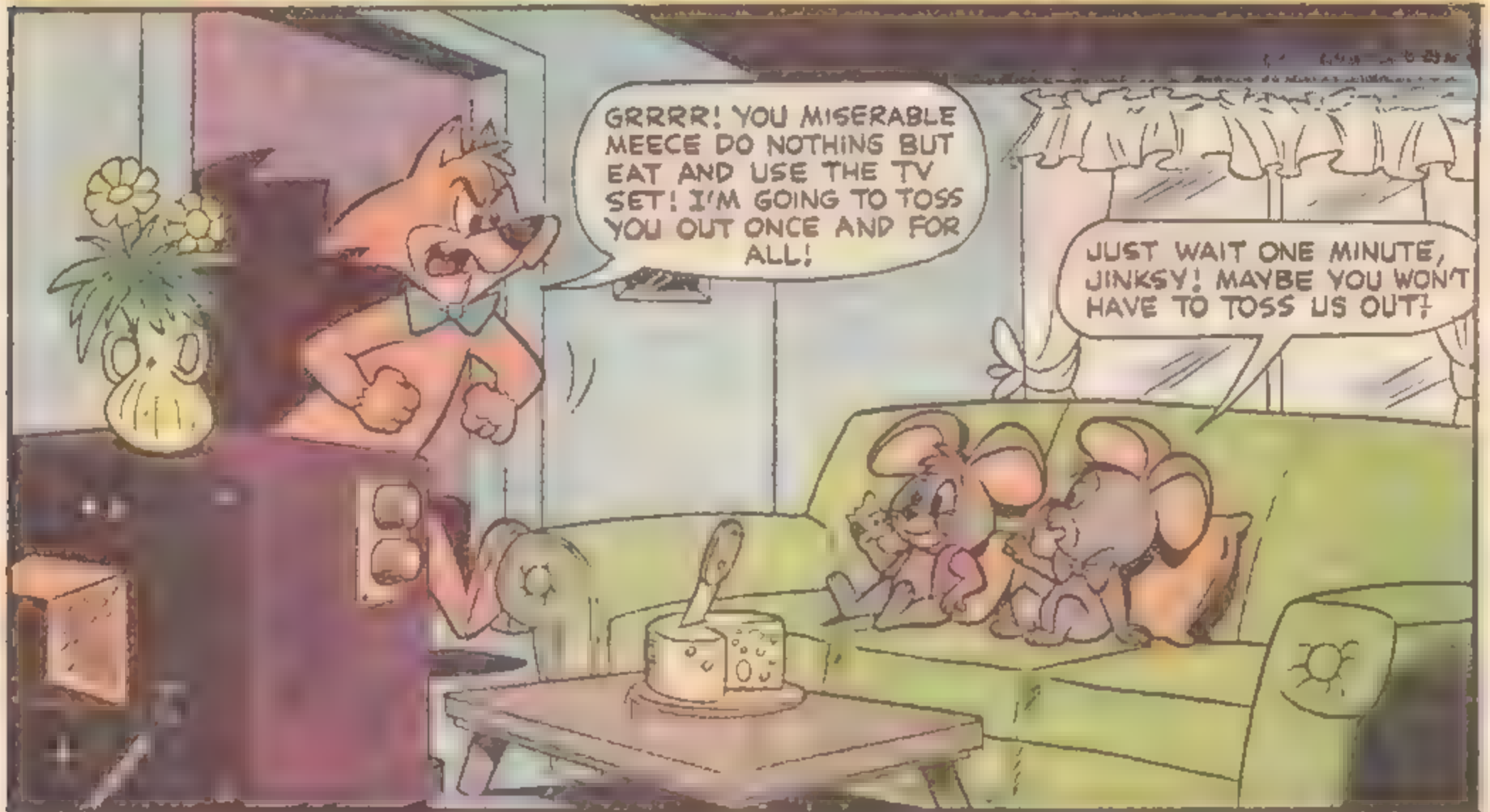
With that, they all had a good laugh, but for some reason, Packy seemed to be laughing the hardest of all.



Hanna-Barbara

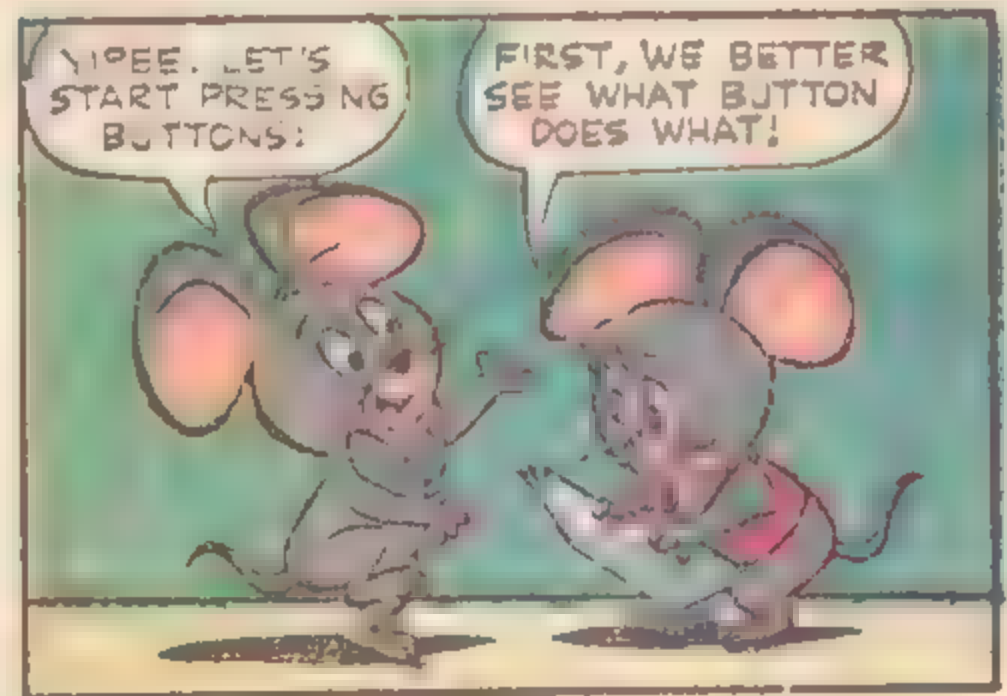
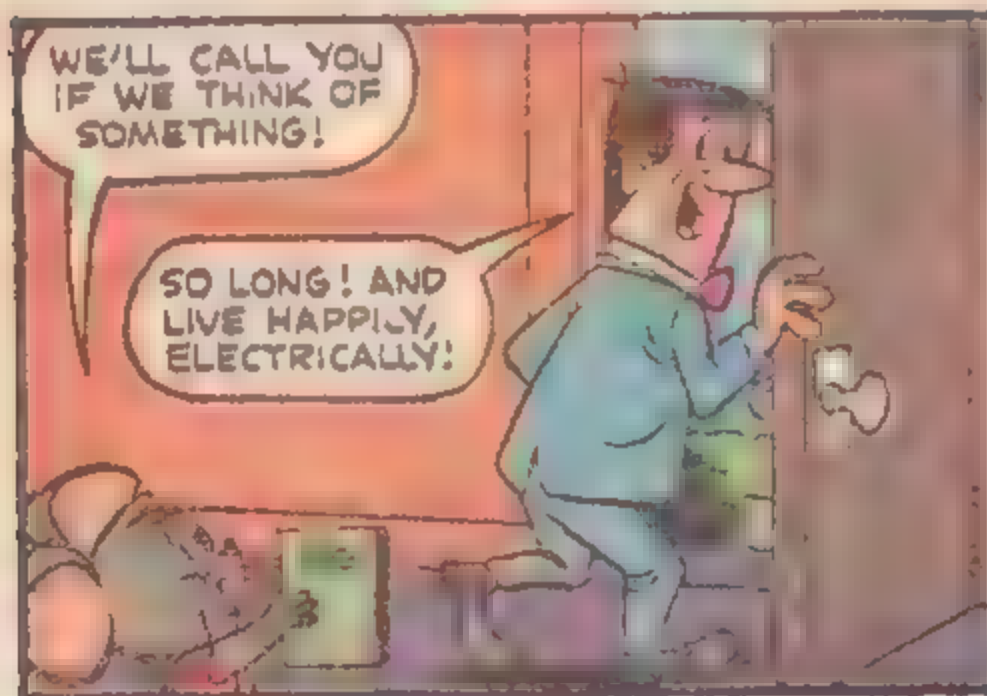
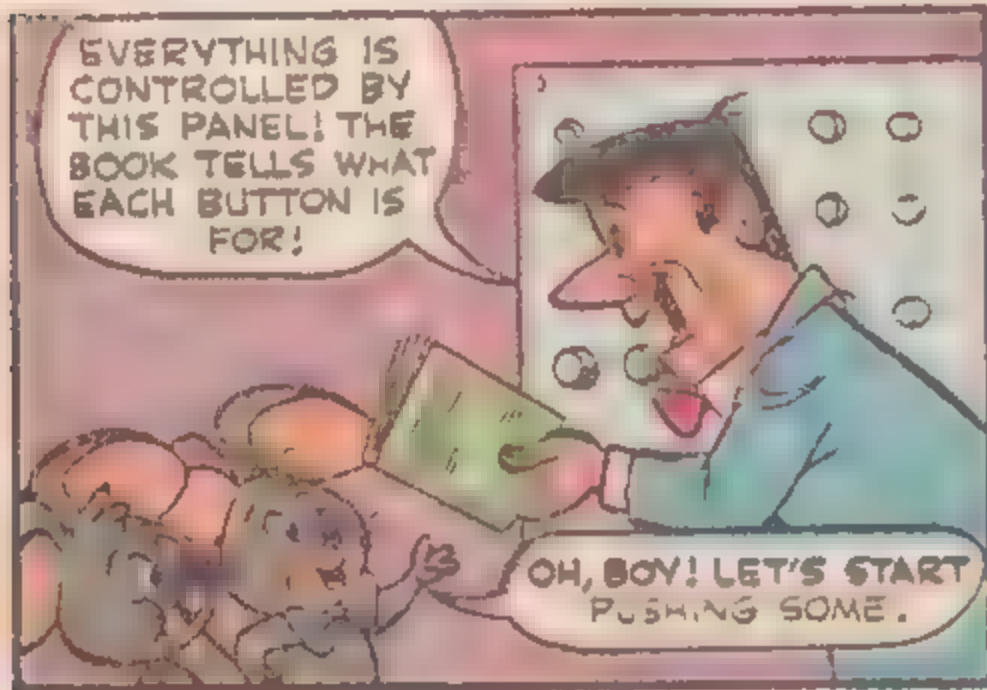
# Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

## NIGHTMARE IN THE DAYTIME

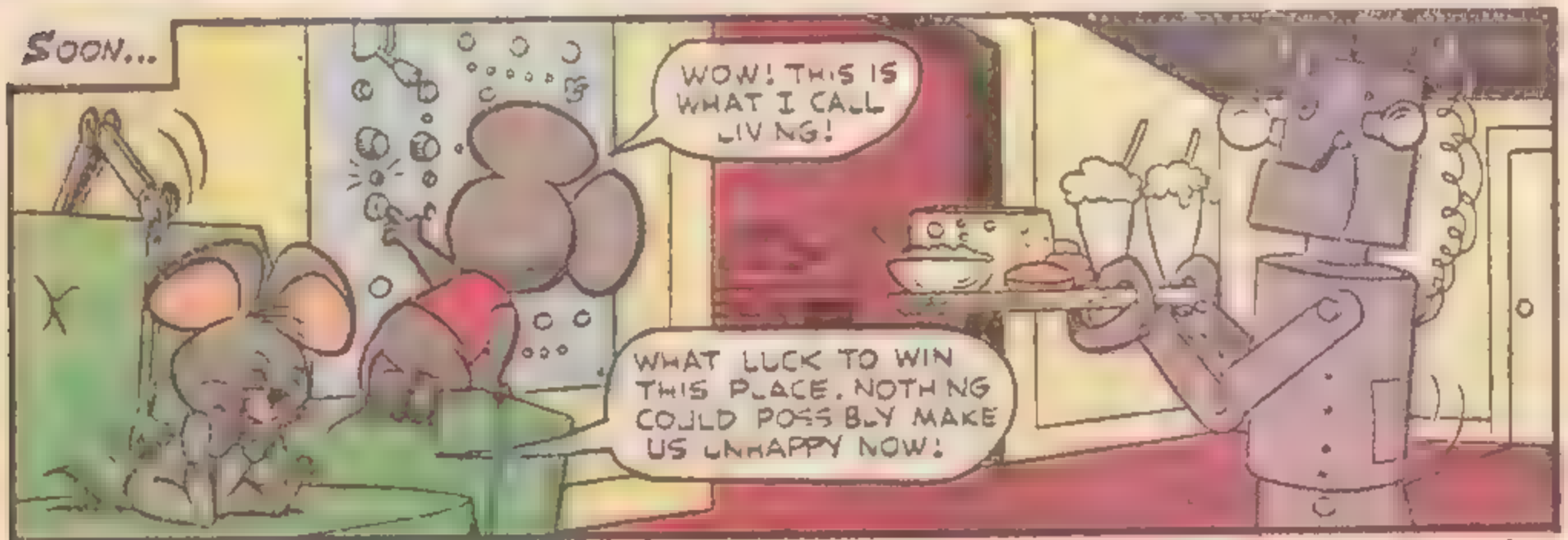




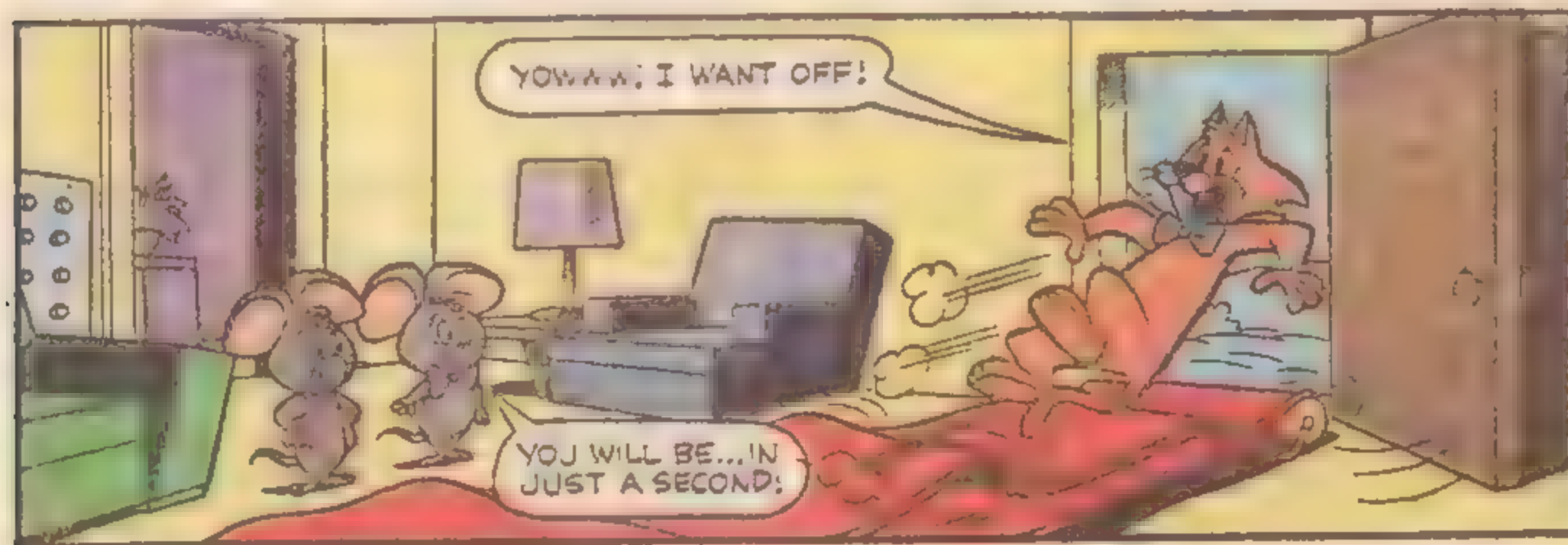
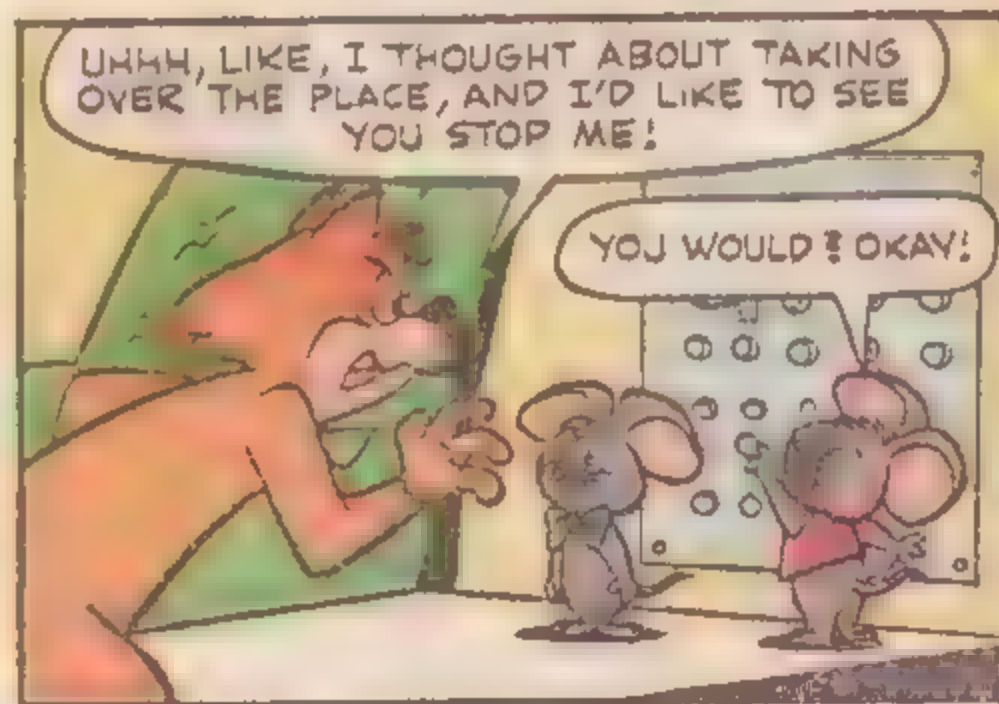
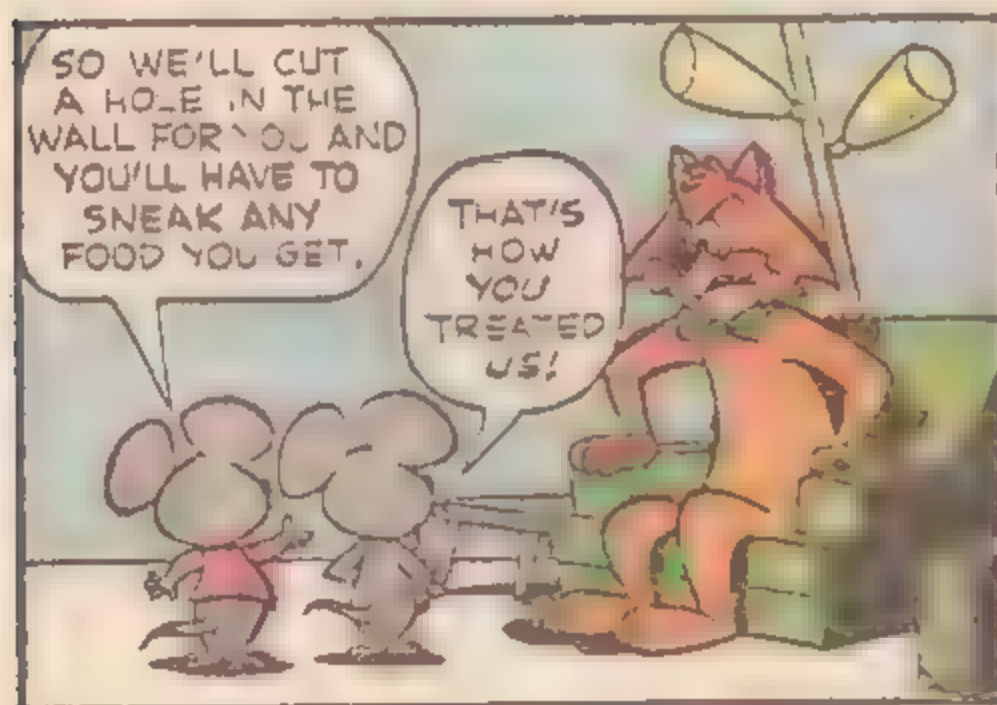
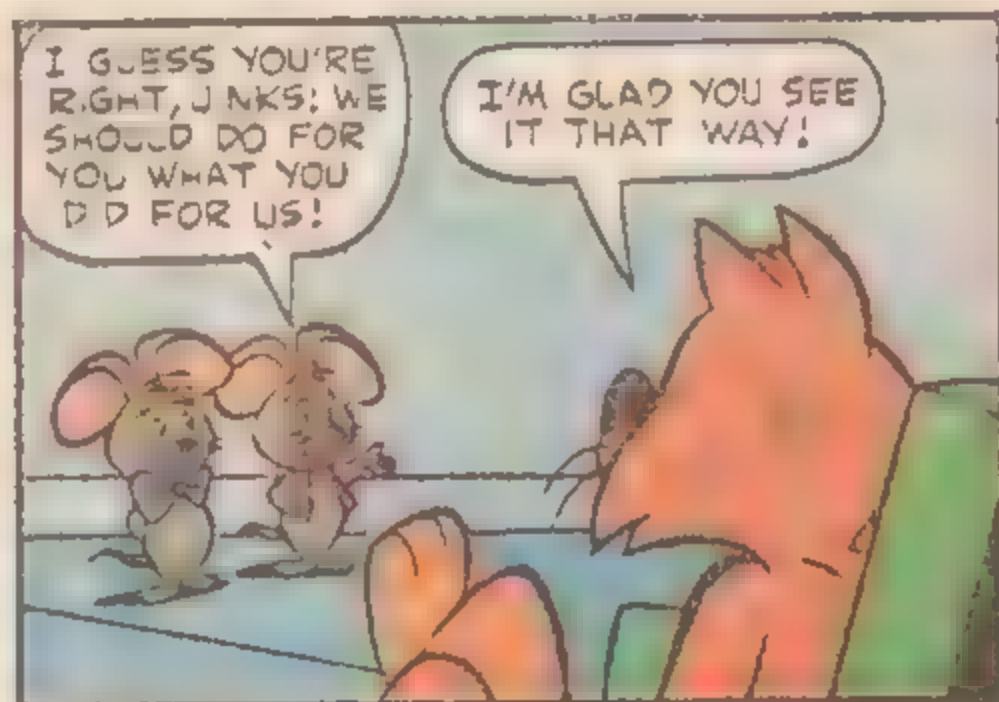
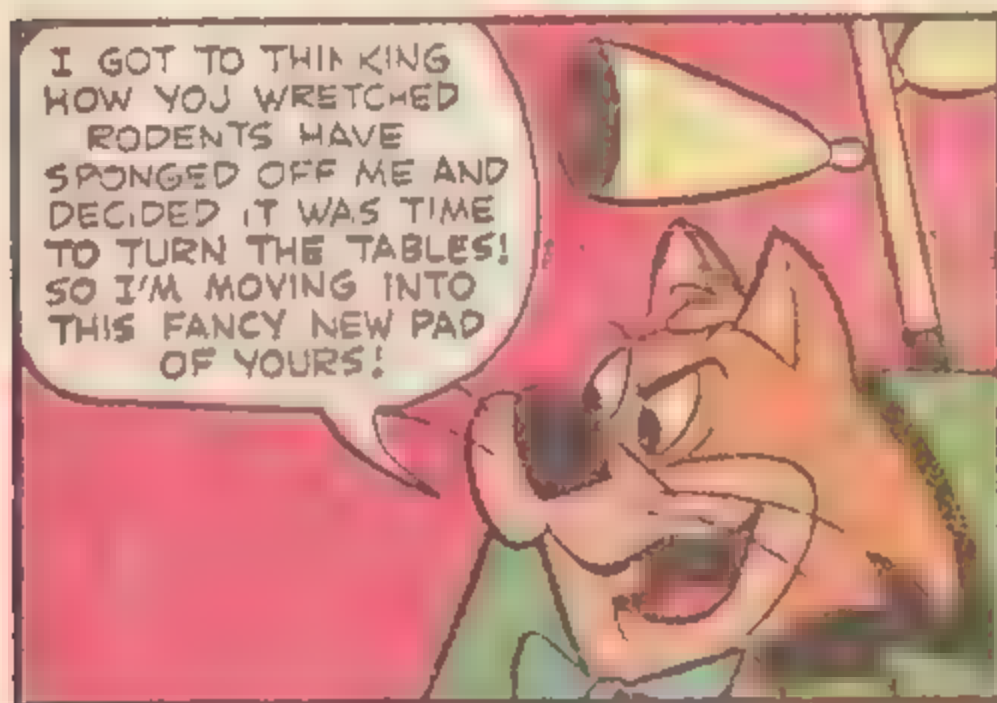
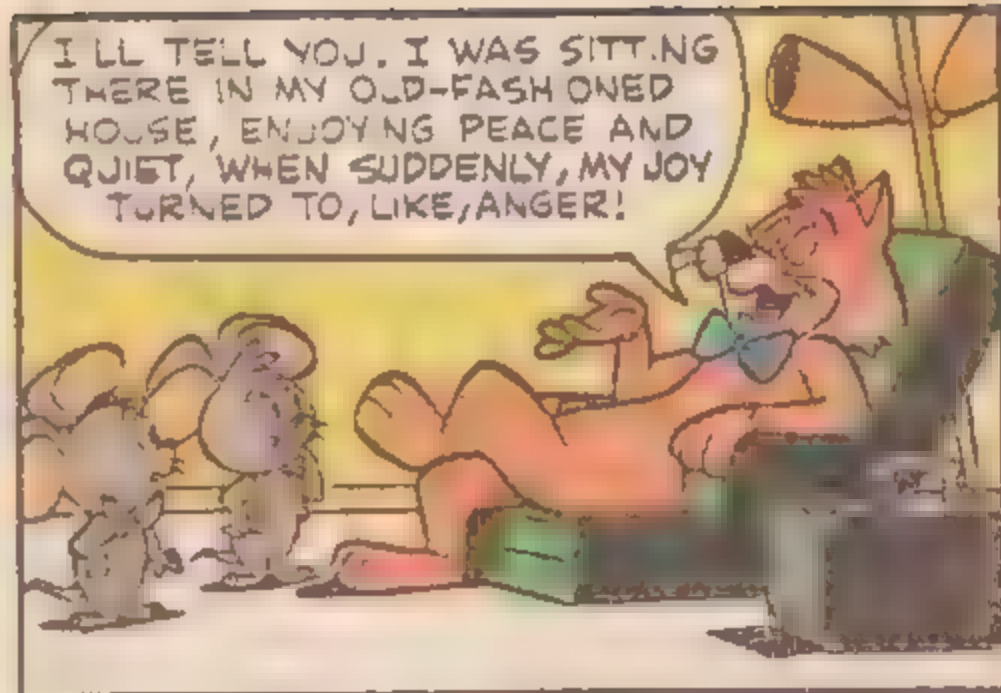
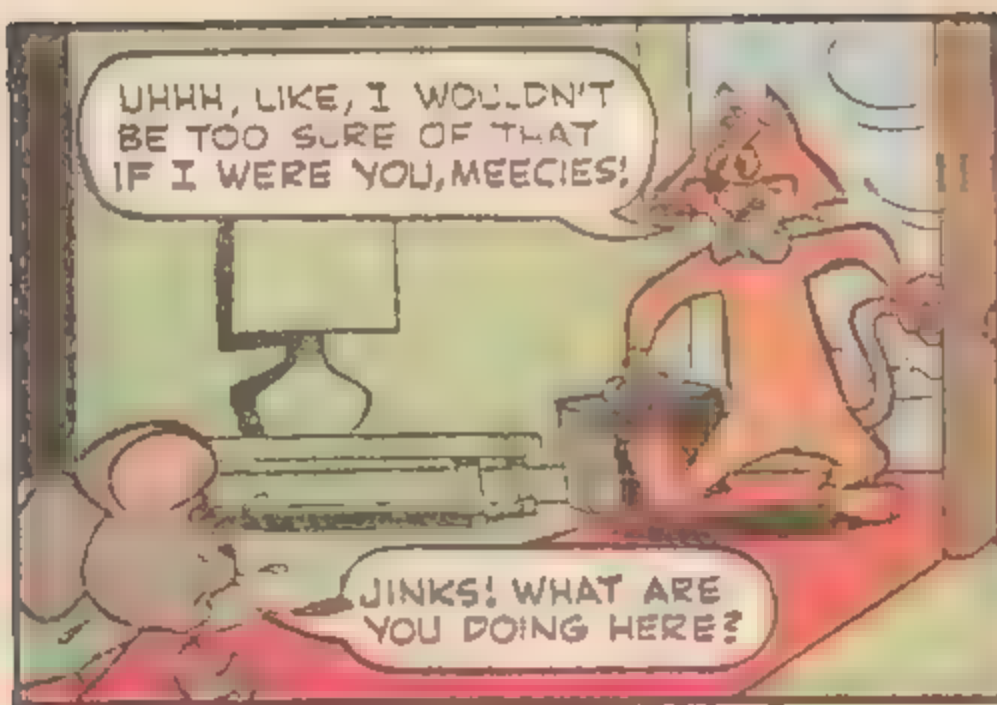
LATER...



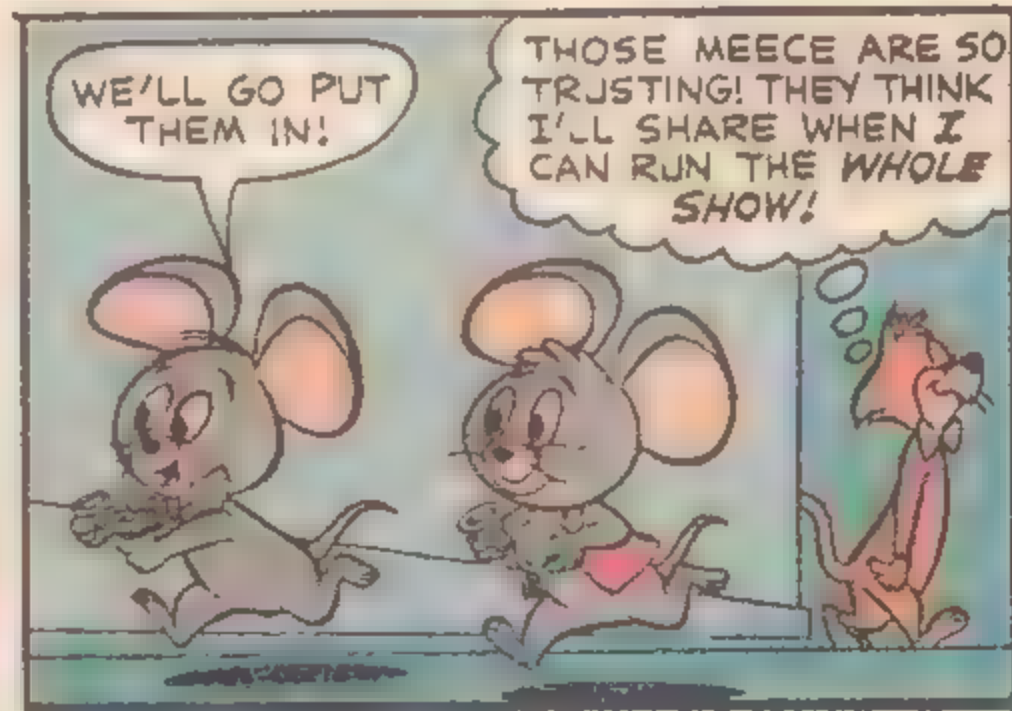
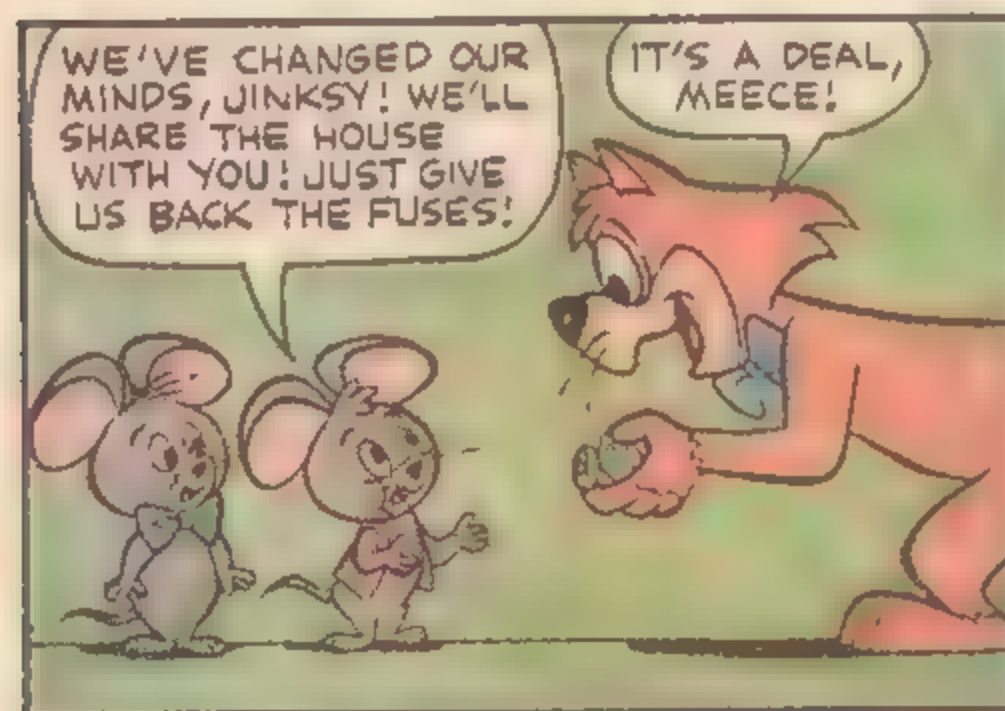
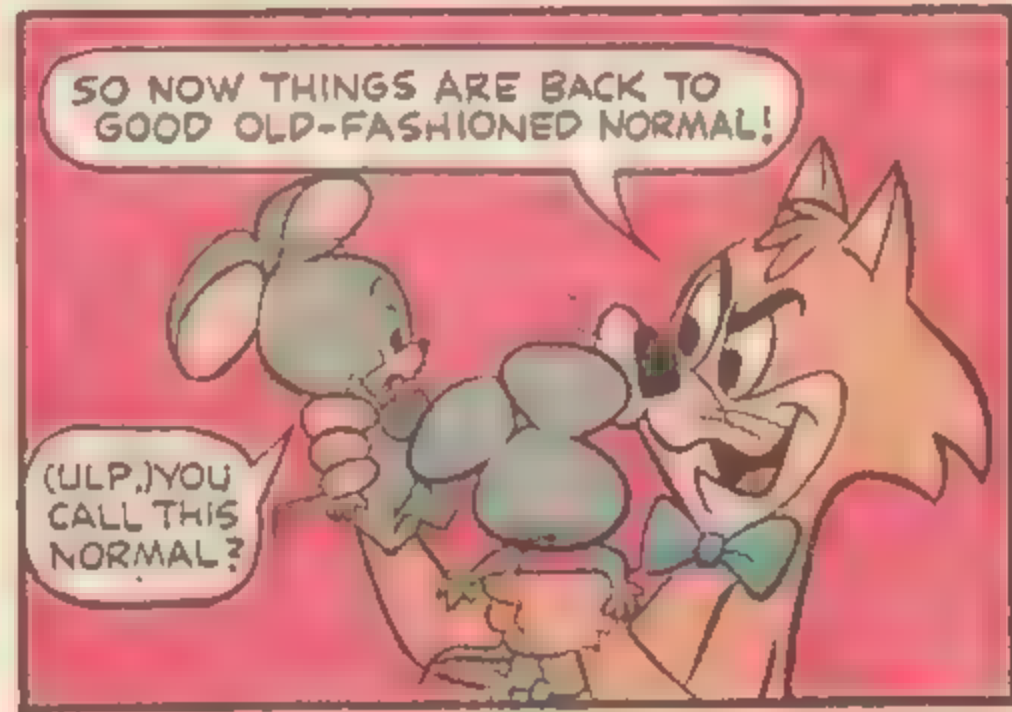
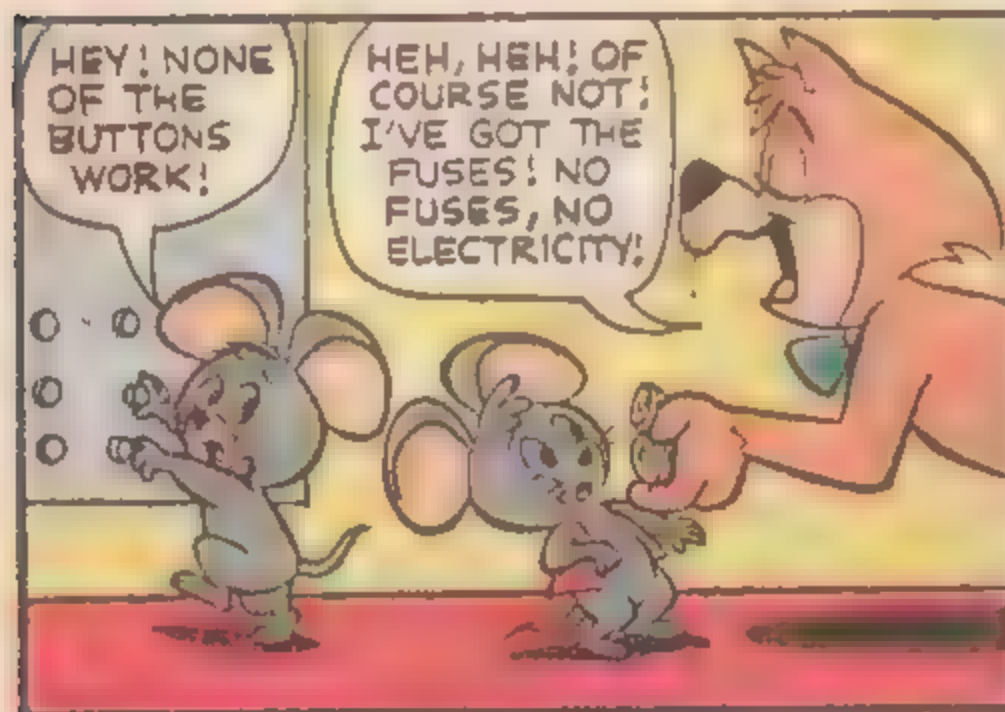
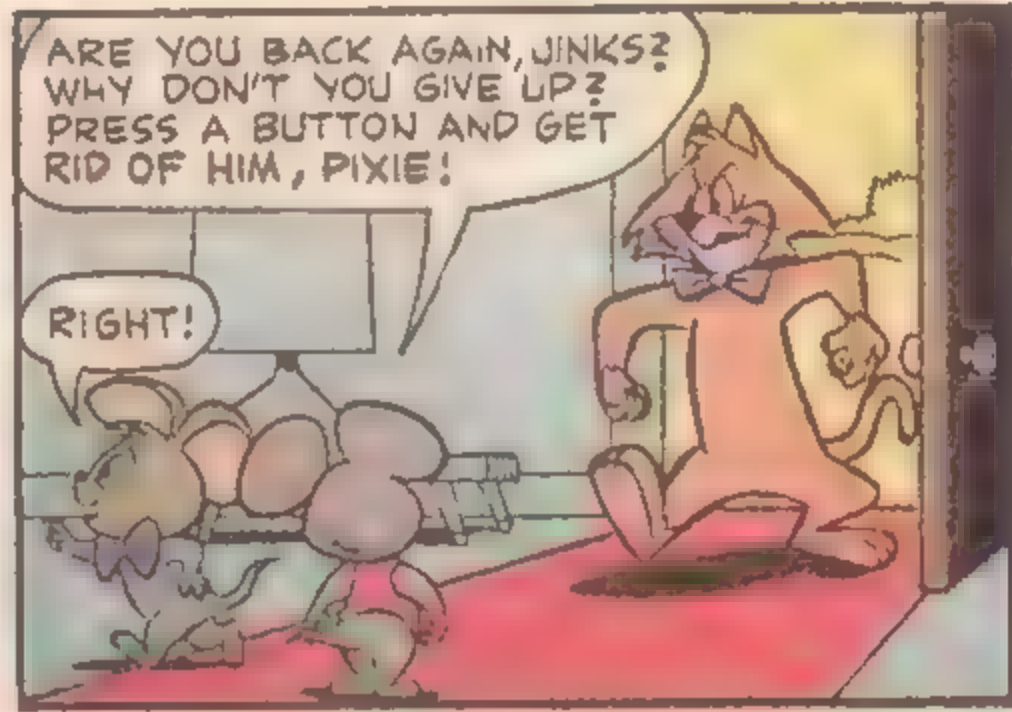
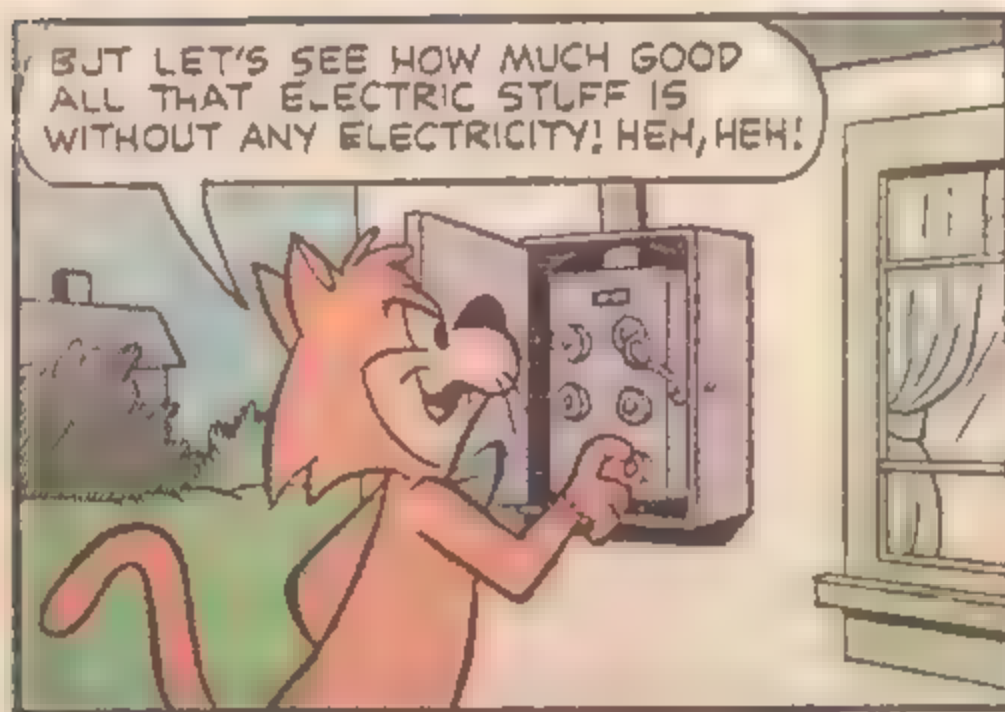
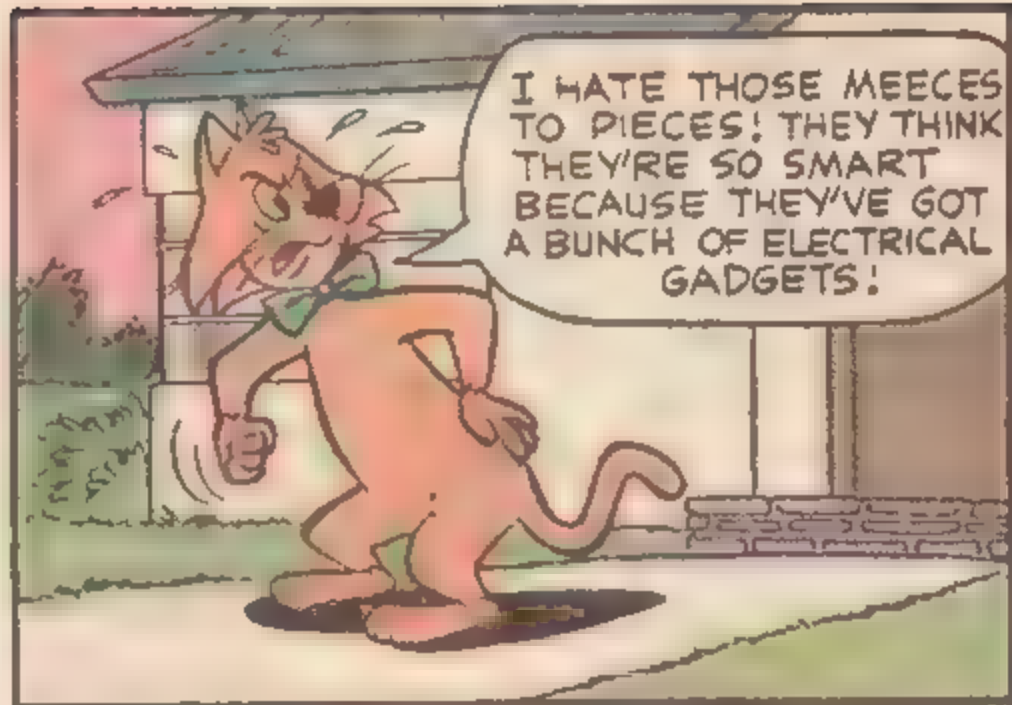
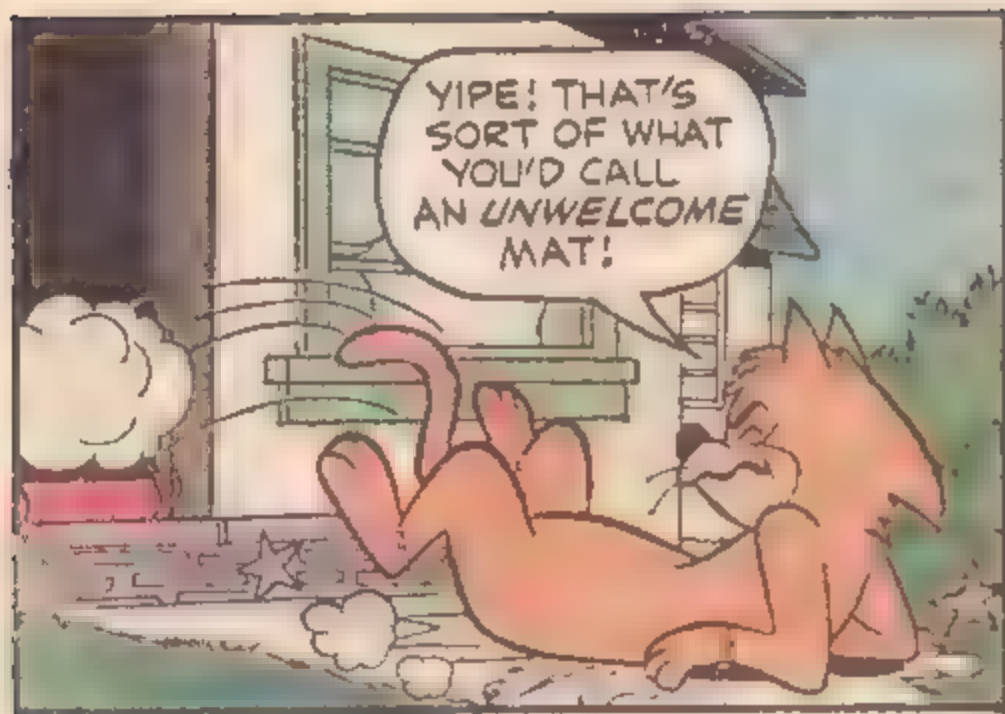
SOON...



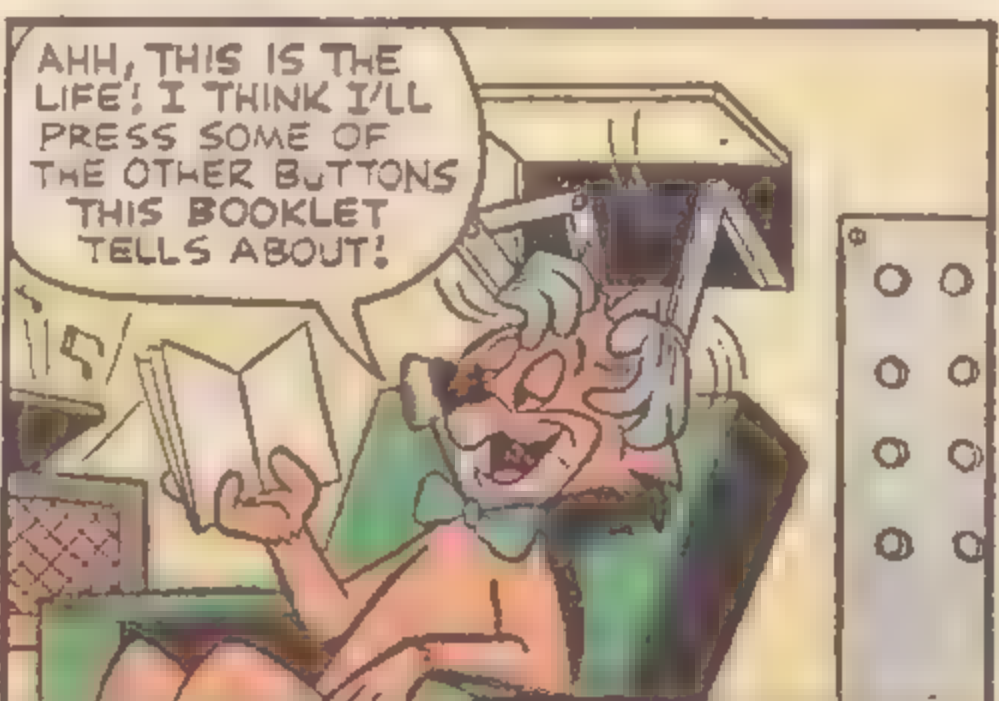
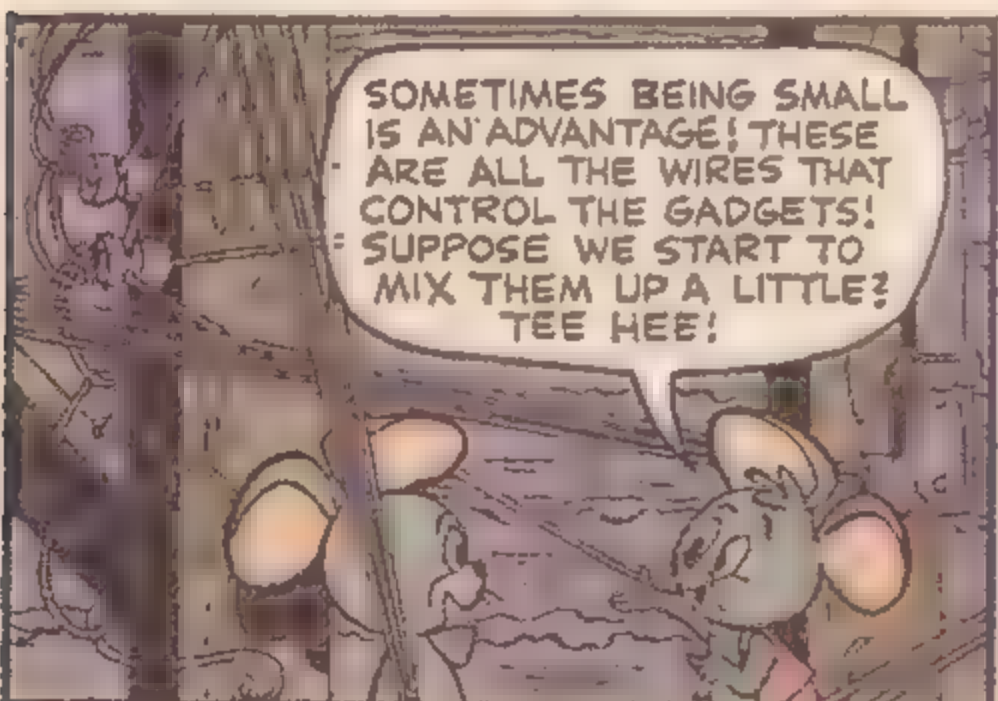
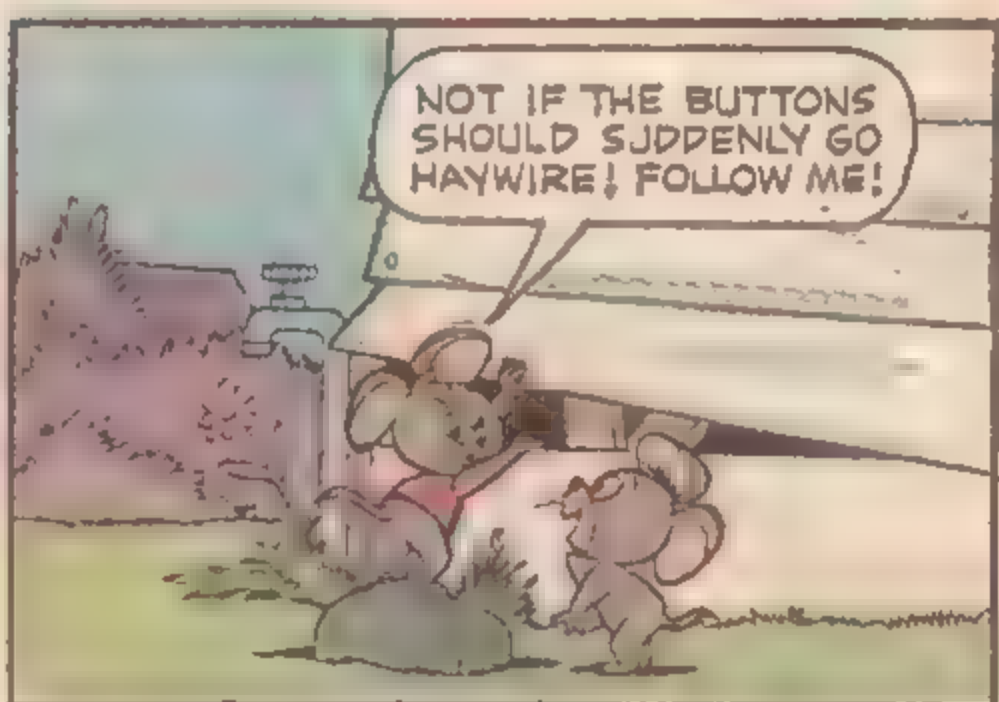
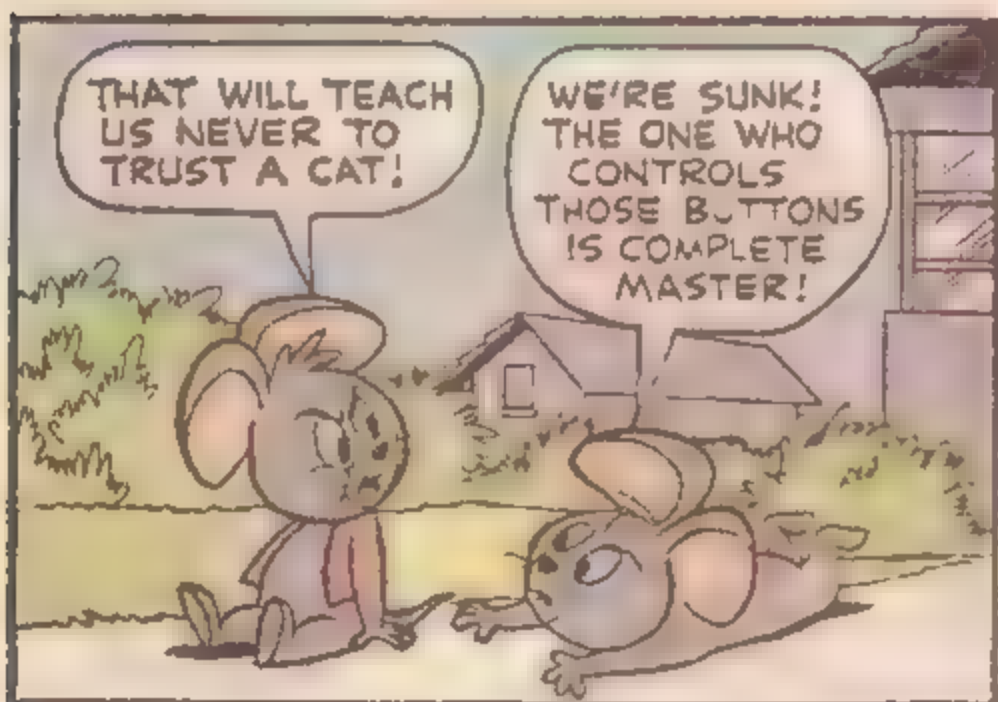
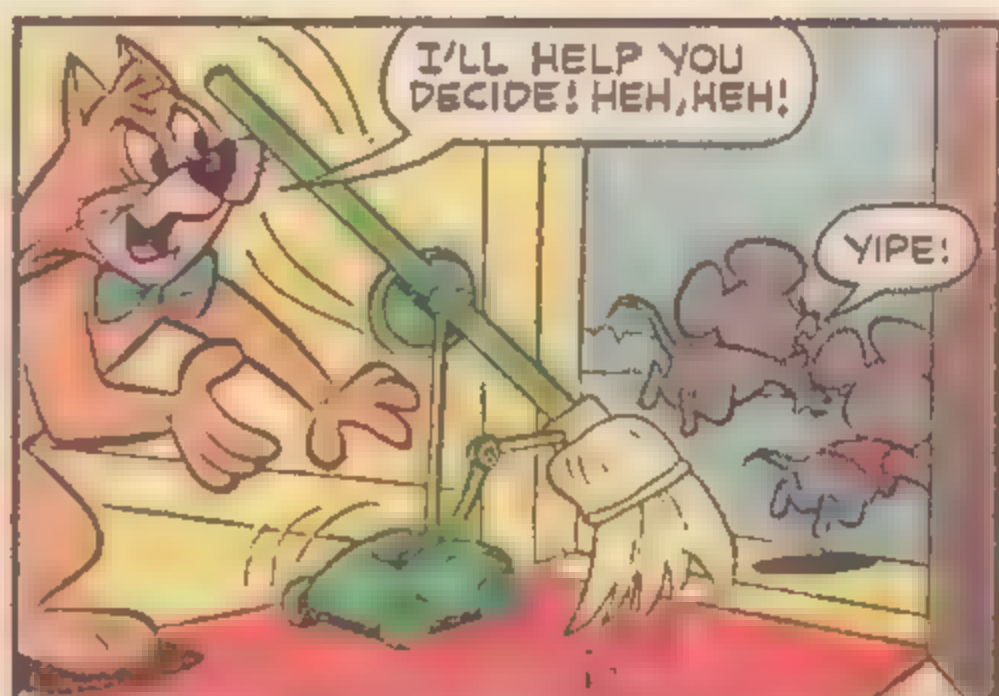
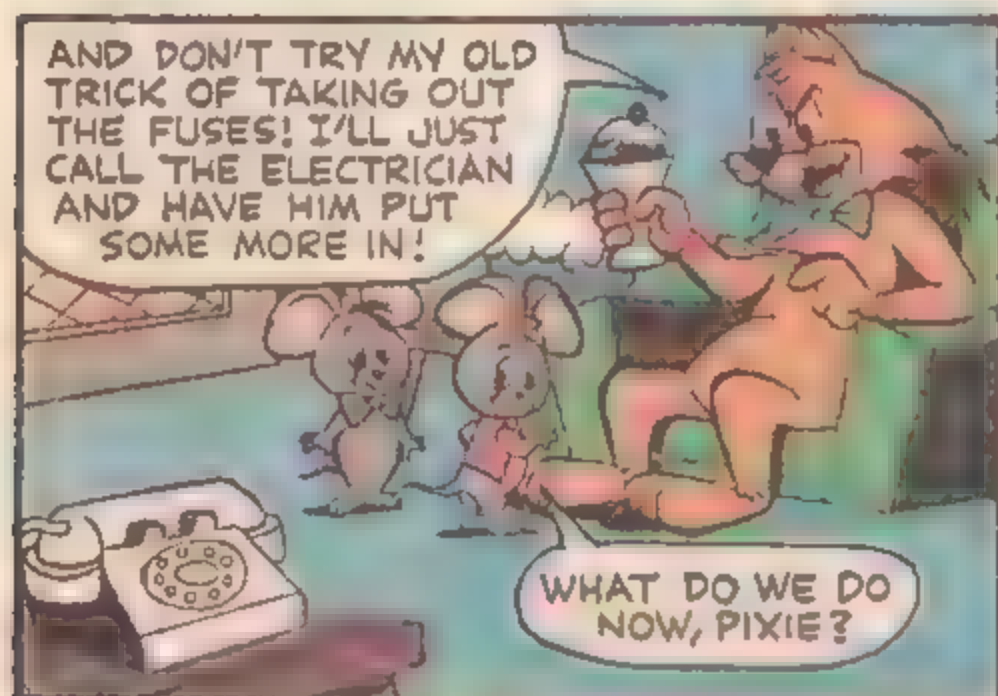
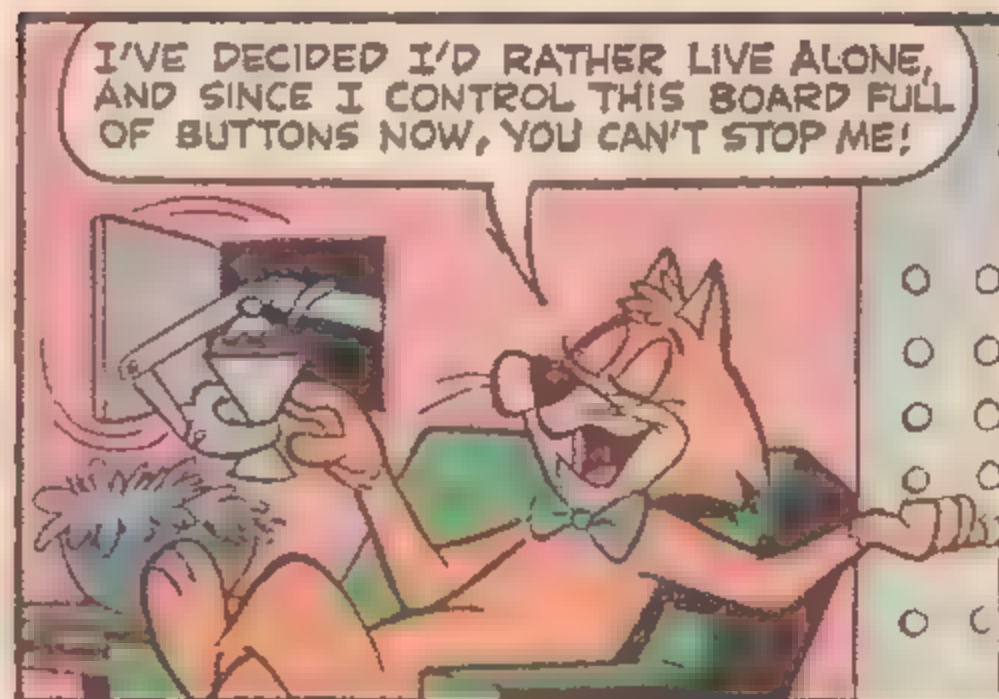
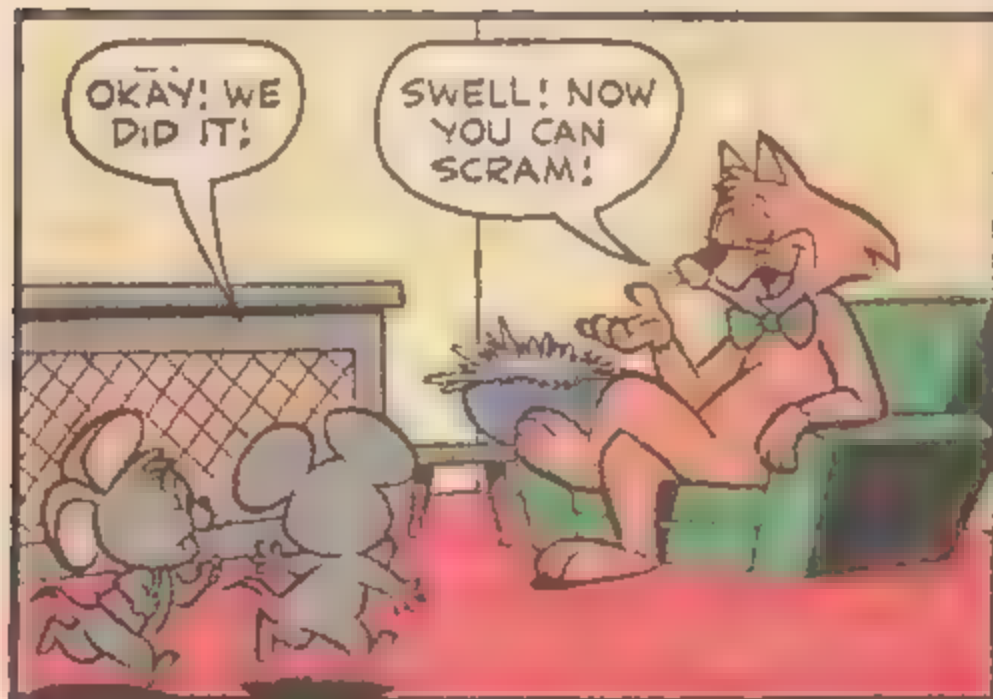




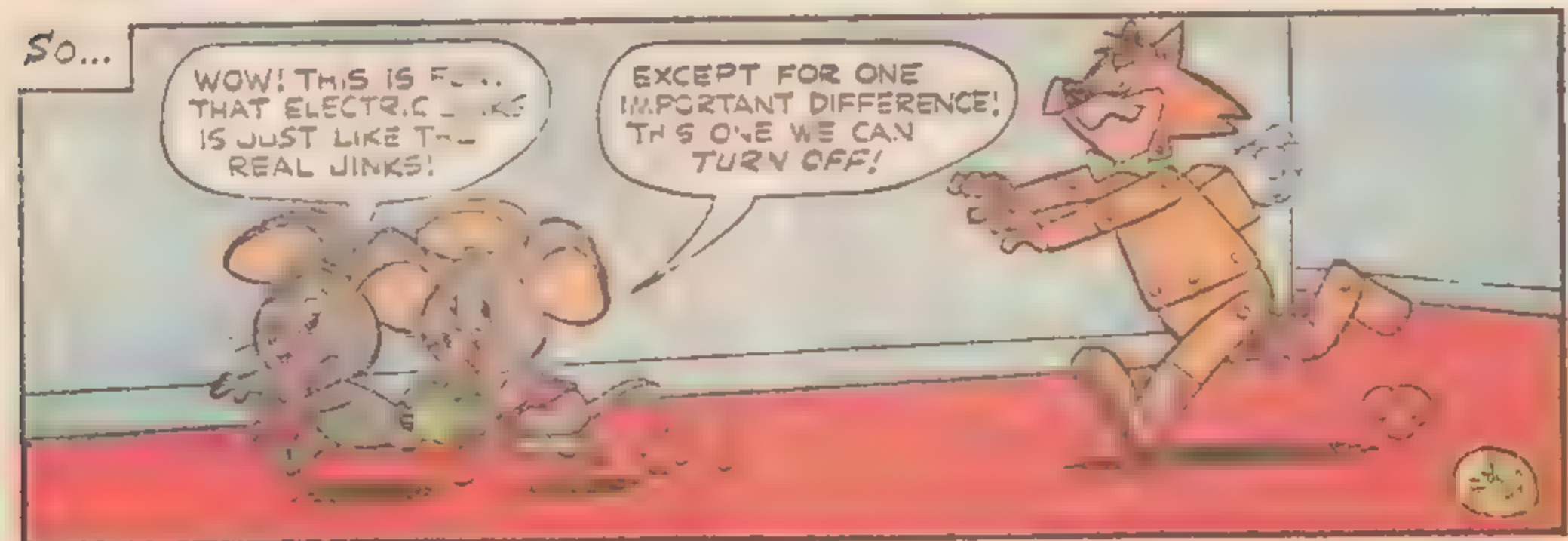
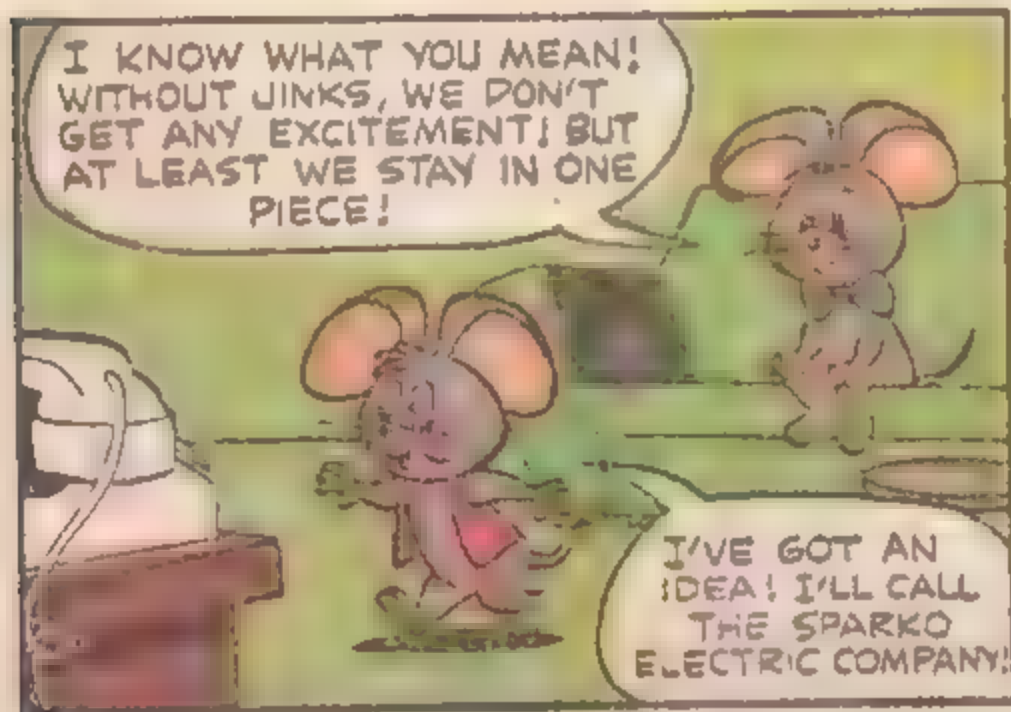
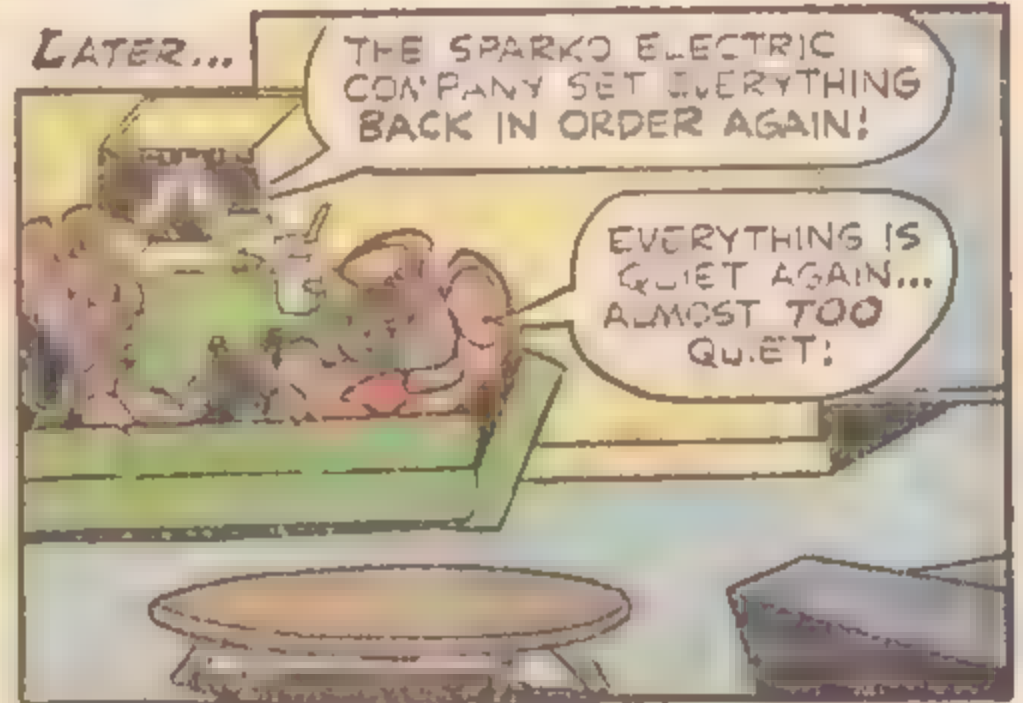














Hanna-Barbera *Huckleberry Hound*

# BEYOND THE YUKON

